

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST NET SALE.

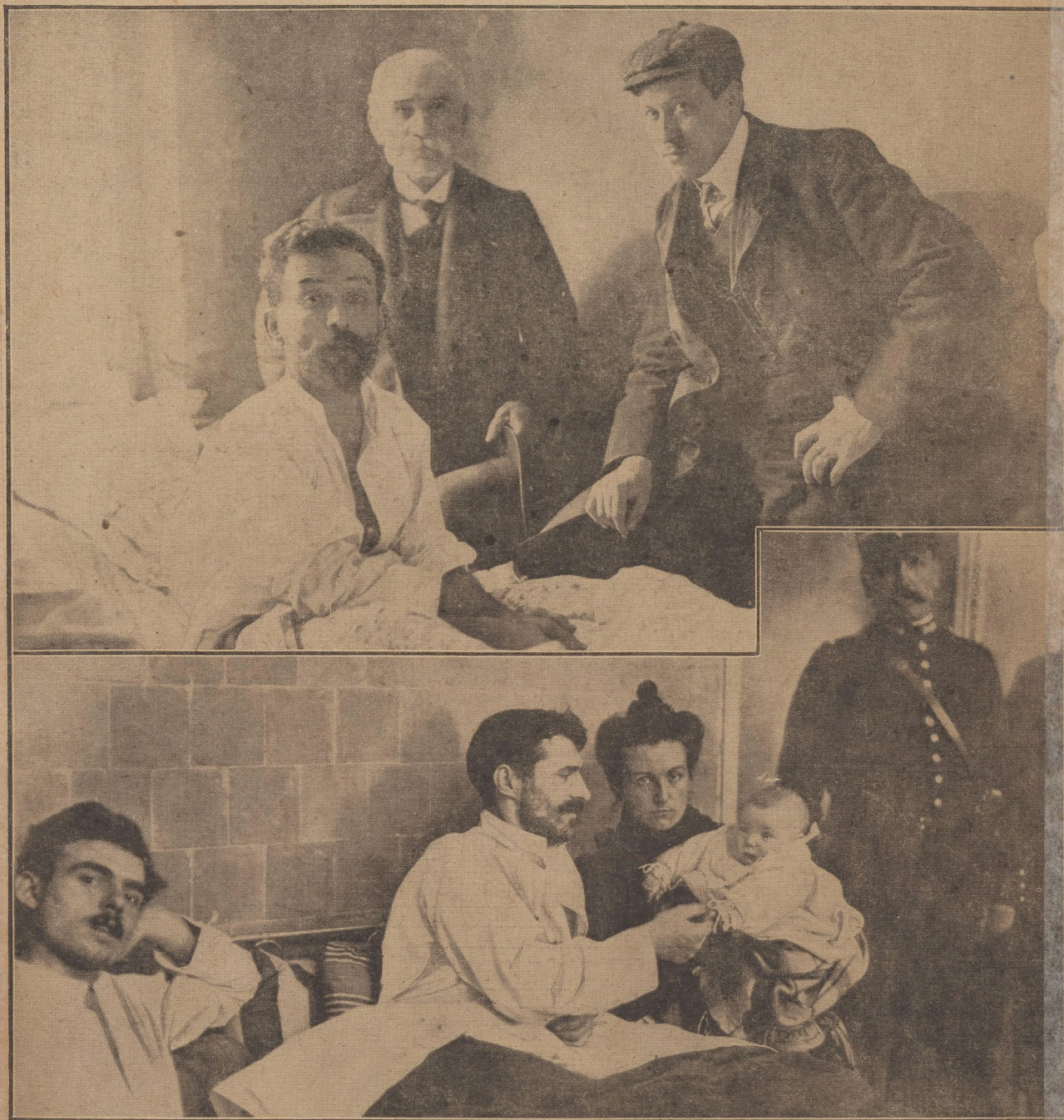
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MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1906.

One Halfpenny.

MINERS RESCUED FROM A LIVING TOMB AFTER STARVING 21 DAYS.



After all hope had been abandoned, and the 1,200 miners entombed in the Courrières mine given up as lost, thirteen survivors have been miraculously restored to their relatives. The top photograph is of M. Henri Nemy, the heroic foreman, whose courage and resource sustained his comrades throughout their twenty-one days of starvation, torture, and suspense. By the side of M. Nemy is his aged father, who wept tears of

joy at his deliverance. Below is M. Voiteau being greeted by his wife, who wears widow's weeds for him, and his baby child. It was a pathetic sight when the wife, who believed her baby an orphan, took the wasted shadow of her husband to her arms and, laughing and crying by turns, held up their baby for him to kiss. Further photographs, taken by the *Daily Mirror* staff photographer, appear on pages 8 and 9.

Listen

The woman who loves her home will find these soaps economical and absolutely reliable. They do all that is claimed for them, and do it well—better, probably, than it has ever been done before.

WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER



Until you've actually used this famous soap you cannot know what a help it really is. Just buy a tablet (full pound, 3d.), and try it next washing day. Your work will be done in half the time, and done twice as well, with no headache at the end of it. Clothes all snowy white and uninjured. Watson's Matchless Cleanser cleans everything that can be cleaned, hurts nothing, and doesn't waste. It lathers freely in hot, cold, hard, or soft water. Remember that even twenty Watson's Matchless Cleanser wrappers secure a prize.

NUBOLIC

Another real home helper. Nubolic is a pure carbolic soap which cleanses and disinfects at the same time.

Thoroughly reliable for all kinds of home washing, flannels, woollens, &c. Daily use of Nubolic for toilet and nursery purposes prevents infection and promotes good health. Splendid for eczema and similar skin troubles. Tablets, 3d. (full pound), 2½d. and 2d. Even twenty Nubolic wrappers secure a prize.

SPARKLA

does your polishing and brightening, does all the hard scouring too. Sparkla quickly makes floors and

tables beautifully white, brightens up pots and pans, puts a brilliant shine on all metal work. Sparkla is specially suitable for cleaning your cooking utensils. Motorists, machinists, artisans, &c., will find it excellent for removing stains from their hands. Large tablet costs 1d. Even twenty Sparkla wrappers secure a prize.

OUR PRIZES.—Shortly after June 30 this year we shall give away over 220,000 prizes, worth at least £62,500, to users of Watson's Matchless Cleanser, Nubolic, and Sparkla who save their wrappers. A complete list of the prizes, showing the value of every one, and all particulars, sent free. Just save your wrappers and send them in, with name and address, on or before June 30th.—JOS. WATSON & SONS, Ltd., Whitehall Soap Works, Leeds.

FREE 2 lbs. FREE

TO THE "DAILY MIRROR" readers. If your Grocer, Oilman, or Store does not sell these three Soaps, send us name and address of same on this Coupon, and we will send you tablets of all three (OVER TWO POUNDS WEIGHT) absolutely free. Don't delay. Ask to-day.

To JOS. WATSON & SONS, Ltd., Whitehall Soap Works, Leeds.—I am unable to obtain Watson's Matchless Cleanser, Nubolic and Sparkla* at (Name and Address of your regular Grocer, Oilman, or Store)

Please send me, therefore, 3 full-size Tablets, FREE.

Name.....

Address.....

*Place a mark against Soaps you cannot obtain
Write plainly, and use 1d. stamp
on envelope.

OVER
220,000
PRIZES

SEARCHING THE MINE AT LENS. Are Any More Still Alive in the Pit?

REWARD FOR HEROES.

Survivors in Bed Decorated with
the Gold Cross.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

LENS, Sunday.—The one absorbing question which is torturing the minds of those who are husbands, fathers, or sons in the catastrophe of Courrières three weeks ago, "Are there others still starving and groping blindly about the interior of ruined pit galleries?" is not yet definitely answered.

At half-past twelve this afternoon the chief government engineer with a gang of men made descent into the mine to look for survivors. If any attempt should prove futile, like those of yesterday and Friday, all hope of further rescues effected will be given up, and all energies devoted to fighting the fire.

HOPING AGAINST HOPE.

Meanwhile it is a case of hoping against hope. After a thorough search of all the galleries in the seepine seam, the rescuing parties are convinced that there is no living creature there.

What tends to confirm their view is the fact that they have found the bodies of five miners who belonged to the party which was separated from the thirteen survivors and lost.

In addition, the chief engineer of the company contradicts the statement of a miner's delegate that when he went round a shaft a second time he found a number of bodies which had not been there on his first visit. The engineer informed the Commission of Inquiry that no new bodies had been seen at the spot.

CROSSES FOR TWO HEROES.

There was great excitement round the little hospital near the pit-heads at Courrières this morning, when M. Barthou, the Minister of Public Works, presented the gold Cross of the Legion of Honour to MM. Prudost and Nemy, two of the survivors, who were lying in bed there.

Nemy, thinking there was only one cross, said: "No, it is not for me, give it to Prudost; it is he who deserves it."

The scene was a very touching one when the minister with a few words of congratulation—and bestowed the gold crosses on the breasts of the men. The two heroes took their honour very quietly, but their pride shone from their eyes. Their comrades, who showed great pleasure in the event, were all looking their best for the occasion, having had hair and beards carefully trimmed. Their appearance was remarkably different from what they presented in the same beds on Friday night. Indeed, their rapid progress to convalescence has surprised the doctors.

The Government has decided to confer the Cross of the Legion of Honour on the chief of the seepine miners, who have worked so hard as rescuers, and to give a gold medal to each of the men.

DIARY OF DESPAIR.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

LENS, Sunday.—By carefully cross-questioning the rescued men, comparing their statements, and questioning the men again, I am able to send out a fairly accurate and unique diary of their terrible nineteen-days' ordeal.

First day.—Nemy and Carliere, working at the top of the Josephine incline, hear a tremendous explosion, and are encountered by a rush of noxious gas. They and their party, with lamps alight, begin to work toward the shaft.

They meet party of six, led by Wattier, making twenty men in all. They all proceed together to level 231, and make a meal from the food and water they had taken with them.

Second day.—Men decide to stay where they are. Our lamps go out. They take turns all day and night in rapping signals on the compressed air-pipe. Seven more lamps go out. The men eat the last of their food, and contemplate the prospect under darkness.

Third day.—Only one lamp flickering. Wattier and Nemy wind up their watches and arrange to blow them to run down alternately, so as to measure the time. Last lamp goes out. Men chew wood

splinters from the timbers, and strips of their canvas food-bags.

Fourth day.—Nemy rouses them to move, if only to stretch their legs. They grope along for hours, holding one another by the hands, and reach Shaft No. 3. Find ladders completely broken.

One apprentice falls and dies. Men stumble over many corpses, and find in their food-bags small remains of food.

Fifth day.—On this day five men die. Nemy and Wattier determine to separate. They find the carcass of a horse in a stable, and after making a meal from his carcass take away strips of the flesh, with oats and carrots, as food. Prudost and his son have an affecting parting, the father going with Wattier and the son with Nemy. "At least one of us may be saved," says the elder Prudost.

Sixth to twelfth days.—Through these days Wattier and his party progress on their hands and knees, burrowing through fallen debris. Find a stream of water, which refreshes them wonderfully.

Nemy's party lose Carliere, who had suffered terribly. "Adieu and good luck!" were the dying man's last words. The party encounter a heap of fifty corpses, and suffer terrible sickness from the stench.

DISAPPOINTED OF RESCUE.

They obtain food from the carcasses of dead horses.

On the twelfth day the two separate parties are again united. The meeting provides both parties with a poignant disappointment, every man thinking he had met a rescue party. Wattier had lost two men, and the number of the whole party is now thirteen.

Thirteenth to fourteenth days.—Men crawl on, mostly on their hands and knees. Despair of ever seeing the light of day again.

Fifteenth day.—The rumbling of coal-trucks in a distant part of the mine puts fresh hope and courage into them.

Sixteenth to nineteenth days.—Nemy, Wattier, and Prudost inspire the rest by their courage. Only their example keeps the desperate men alive.

On the nineteenth day they encounter a stable-guard, and are saved.

ARE ANY LIVING LEFT?

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

LENS, Sunday.—Nemy is convinced that there must, a few days ago, have been many other parties of miners alive and wandering about, for he and his companions frequently heard signals, and once the faint distant sound of a human voice.

This is confirmed by the result of yesterday's exploration, when the exploring party discovered many corpses which were not yet decomposed.

It is calculated now that approximately 150 men may have been left alive in the mine after the explosion, but all may now be dead.

ANGLO-AMERICAN AMITY.

New York's Enthusiastic Greeting to Earl Grey, Governor-General of Canada.

NEW YORK, Sunday.—The harmony which exists between the United States and Great Britain was the keynote of the speeches delivered by Earl Grey, the Governor-General of Canada; Mr. Choate, former American Ambassador in London; and Mr. Root, Secretary of State, at the Pilgrims' banquet, given in honour of Earl Grey last night.

The climax of the enthusiastic greeting accorded to Earl Grey came when Mr. Choate referred to the graceful act performed by the Governor-General in returning to the American people a painting of Franklin which the Earl's great grandfather, Charles Grey, who occupied Franklin's house at Philadelphia in 1777, had carried off.

Referring to the various questions existing between the United States and Great Britain, Mr. Root said: "We are going to try and get rid of all boundary questions."—Reuter.

SAWS FOR PRISONERS IN BRIDECAKE.

Girl Who Weds a Burglar in Gaol Helps Him and His Companions to Escape.

Three burglars have escaped from a prison in Boston, U.S.A., through the ingenuity of a girl, who, now known as the "gaol-breaker's bride," has been arrested.

Under the plea that she wished to reform him, the girl was married to one of the burglars in gaol, and soon after the ceremony she returned with a wedding cake, which was eaten by the delighted guards.

It contained opium and three saws. The guards were soon overcome by the drug, and the three men sawed their way out of gaol.

The girl was arrested after she had eloped with the companion of the man she had married.

500,000 COLLIERIES ON STRIKE.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sunday.—In obedience to the order of their union to cease work until the difficulties with the operators are settled 500,000 miners laid down their tools yesterday afternoon and left the mines.

It is estimated that a fifth of the number will return to work by the end of the week.—Reuter.

GERMANS CUT UP. Hottentots Attack a Convoy and Only One Soldier Escapes.

BERLIN, Sunday.—Confirmation has now been received of the report that a German detachment in South-West Africa has been cut up by Hottentots. An official dispatch announces that on March 26 a strong band of Hottentots attacked a convoy of six empty wagons between Ukamas and the eastern frontier.

The escort consisted of only seventeen men, and of these Lieutenant Keller, formerly of the 49th Wurtemberg Field Artillery Regiment, who was in command, and ten troopers were killed, while two troopers were severely and two slightly wounded.

The wagons were burnt by the Hottentots and the oxen driven off to the south-west. One man of the escort alone returned on foot to Ukamas.—Reuter.

CONFERENCE OVER.

Last Sitting at Algieras Marked by Proceedings of the Utmost Cordiality.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday.—"We simply threw concessions at one another," said Count Tattenbach, in describing the cordial feeling which marked the last sitting of the Algieras Conference.

The general tone of the French Press is marked by satisfaction, and, in some cases, exultation.

The result of the Conference is held to have proved the stability of the Anglo-French entente, and the fidelity of Russia to her treaty obligations.

"We hope," says the "Petit Journal," "that this will mark the end of the uncertainties which for the past year has brooded over Europe, and will be the inauguration of an era of calm and peace."

NATAL ENTIRELY SATISFIED.

Execution of the Twelve Condemned Natives To Take Place To-Day.

DURBAN, Saturday.—Lord Elgin has telegraphed to the Governor the terms of his statement in the House of Lords, regretting that the Governor did not supply full information at the outset. The delayed execution of the natives will take place at Richmond on Monday.—Reuter.

The news of the Cabinet's surrender was not generally known in South Africa until Saturday, and was then received with the liveliest satisfaction. The meetings of protest called at Durban and Pietermaritzburg were held on Friday night, and resolutions, couched in temperate language, were passed. Some hard things were said about Mr. Winston Churchill, however.

"DUMMY" DUMA ELECTIONS.

Political Meetings Prohibited in Russia and Sixty-Six Candidates Arrested.

After a period of uncertain tranquillity Russia is once again apparently on the verge of revolution.

This time, however, an almost complete note has been struck by the attitude of the authorities.

In Odessa, in the midst of electioneering for the Duma, the Governor-General has suddenly prohibited the holding of all meetings. Sixty-six factories had each chosen a candidate, and on Saturday the whole of these sixty-six candidates were arrested, and the workers invited to choose substitutes with politics less liberal in tone.

More ominous signs of the reawakening are to be seen in other parts. The St. Petersburg police have discovered documents indicating a well-laid plot to blow up the Duma, whilst in Moscow on Saturday one of the chief artists was partially wrecked by a bomb.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The new Essex bridge at Exeter was damaged yesterday by an explosion caused by a leakage from a gas main running under the pavement.

The commissions as special constables issued to foreigners have been revoked at Winnipeg, as enough Militia are in readiness to overawe the tramway employees on strike.

The Turco-Persian frontier conflict is becoming more serious, as the conciliatory steps taken by the Persian Ambassador remain without result, despite the promises of the Porte.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Light easterly breezes; fair, dry, and cool; mostly cloudy; some sunshine locally.
Lighting-up time, 7.31 p.m.
Sea passages will be smooth in the south and east, moderate in the west.

MYSTERY OF MRS. CUSHING.

Two Ladies Claiming That Name
Found in Paris.

WHO WAS MARIE Derval?

Who is "Marie Derval," the lady from Paris, who registered at a Pimlico hotel three weeks ago, was found poisoned in her room the day after, and left a letter saying that the above was not her real name, and that she was an American?

Mrs. Gertrude Wood, an American lady living in London, is still convinced that the dead lady is her sister, Mrs. Laura A. Cushing, the wife of a Boston millionaire.

This cannot possibly be the case, for it is proved that Mrs. Laura Cushing was alive in Paris on March 28.

Indeed, to complete the mystery, two ladies bearing that name have been traced in Paris—one claiming to be the former wife of a Boston millionaire; the other has been staying at the Hotel Bellevue.

The two ladies were both in Paris on March 28, on which date Mrs. Laura Cushing left the Hotel Bellevue ostensibly to cross to England. The other Mrs. Cushing is certainly known to be still in Paris.

NO RESEMBLANCE.

The two Mrs. Cushings are not remotely alike; further, the appearance of neither in any resembles the description of the dead woman. Hence this attempt at identification may be dismissed at once. It may, indeed, be added that the handwriting of the dead woman is not like that of Mrs. Cushing, "of Boston."

The suggestion that a third sister may be the dead woman has been raised, but Mrs. Wood, the sister of Mrs. Cushing, "of Boston," promptly and emphatically dismisses the theory. "I have two sisters," she said. "One, the eldest, is Mrs. Cushing; the other, the youngest, is, I know, alive and well at the present moment."

Who, then, is the dead woman?

The laundry-mark in red thread on the under-clothing of the dead woman was looked on as a most important clue. This was first deciphered as E. X. A.—A.O.Z.

But an expert in laundry-marks, Mr. Charles Marshall, of the Palace Laundry, Fulham, has examined the clothing, and he now says that the marks are not laundry marks at all; but those of a dyer and cleaner. He has straightened out the thread, and says that the marks are E. 48992.

"It may," says Mr. Marshall, "be an American, a French, or an English mark, but I am inclined to think it is an English dyer's mark, as the French usually prefer to mark in cypher."

FRENCH CLOTHING.

"With the exception of the blouse the clothes are French-made. This is important, and should help inquiry. The blouse is very soiled, and seems to have been worn about two months. The material is a brown striped silk. I should say from the dirty condition of the blouse that its owner was not in very good circumstances."

"Parts of the underclothing are missing. These would probably bear a laundry mark, which would give another clue, and if the underlinen is buried under her it ought to be in the same place."

"It is certain that some dyer and cleaner has the mark 'E 48992' on his books and the corresponding name and address."

This is the most accurate description of the dead woman and her clothing that can be obtained:—

Age, about forty-five, height 5ft. 2in.; brown hair; good teeth, one tooth missing right side of upper jaw; wearing blue and white flannel dressing-jacket, brown mixture skirt, grey-striped silk bodice, blue-striped silk petticoat, black stockings, button boots with the name inscribed on the sole, Lord and Taylor, Broadway and Twentieth-street, New York, No. 490, 4.223. Also wearing a yellow metal twisted pattern bracelet, a gold watch-chain, and gold wedding-ring. The dressing-jacket bears the mark E 48992, or E 48990. In addition, a brown canvas bag, a purse, some gloves, and a silver-handled penknife were left at the hotel.

THE KING AT A FREAK LUNCHEON.

BIARRITZ, Sunday.—After attending service at the British church this morning, King Edward was present at a "First of April" lunch, given by Mrs. Moore, at the Country Club.

The table was beautifully decorated, and a large and graceful floral fish forming the centerpiece, while a fish containing a surprise of some kind was placed by each plate.—Reuter.

ACCIDENT ON FRENCH TORPEDO-BOAT.

CHERBOURG, Saturday.—A serious accident occurred this evening on board Torpedo-boat No. 341, sixteen sailors and stokers being burned, some of them badly. The accident was due to the flames being driven out of the furnaces by a back-draught.—Reuter.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE TAXPAYER.

Surplus of Nearly Five Millions in the Exchequer.

INCREASED REVENUES.

British taxpayers may have a sigh of relief. The Chancellor of the Exchequer will have a surplus of nearly five millions to dispose of.

This welcome intelligence is conveyed in the Treasury returns just issued, and between now and the introduction of the Budget everyone will be asking: What imports will be relieved?

In nearly every department there has been an increase of revenue, the total amount paid into the Exchequer and to the local taxation accounts between March, 1905, and March, 1906, being £153,878,984, as compared with £153,182,782 in the preceding twelve months—an increase of £696,202.

Income-Tax Payer's £100,000

The poor income-taxpayers may well grumble; £100,000 more was wrung from them than in the previous twelve months. As showing the various sources from which Great Britain's revenue is derived the following table, representing the net increases, also sets off the decreases:—

INCREASES.	DECREASES.
Estate Duties..... £669,948	Customs..... £1,263,096
Stamps..... £490,000	Excise..... £462,822
Property and Income Tax..... £100,000	Land Tax..... £450,000
Post Office..... £780,000	House Duty..... £30,000
Telegraph Service..... £10,000	
Crown Lands..... £10,000	
Receipts from Suez Canal Shares and Sundry Loans..... £24,292	
Miscellaneous..... £87,880	

Excluding the amounts paid to local taxation accounts, the revenue for the last quarter was £54,640,501, but the most gratifying item in a maze of figures is the surplus balance of nearly £5,000,000 left for the Chancellor of the Exchequer to juggle with.

Excise Shows Decrease.

Another return shows the increase or decrease in the total revenue in the four quarters of the year ending March 31, 1906, as compared with the corresponding periods of the preceding year. For the quarter ending June, 1905, there was a net decrease of £960,465, while for the three remaining quarters there were increases of £1,034,515, £23,598, and £908,254 respectively.

For the quarter ending March 31, 1906, the total revenue was £57,531,372, as compared with £56,939,119 in the corresponding quarter of 1905. This total is made up as under:—Customs £8,478,803, excise £810,000, estate, etc., duties £4,542,068, stamps £2,150,000, land tax £670,000, house duty £1,490,000, property and income tax £23,800,000, Post Office £5,350,000, telegraph service £280,000, Crown lands £110,000, receipts from Suez Canal shares and sundry loans £249,390, miscellaneous £441,111.

With the exception of excise and estate duties, increases have taken place under all these headings. Income-tax has risen by £320,000, house duty by £40,000. Land tax has remained stationary.

YET ANOTHER TUNNEL TRAGEDY.

Body of a Woman Travelling with Her Family Found on the Line Near Malvern.

Another tunnel mystery is reported from Hereford.

On the arrival early yesterday morning of an excursion train returning from Birmingham to Swansea, one of the carriage doors was found to be open. All the occupants—a man named Higgs, of Swansea; a grown-up son, and some small children—were asleep, and on being awakened Higgs stated his wife was missing.

Inquiries were made along the line, with the result that the woman's dead body was found in the single-line tunnel between Leabury and Malvern, twenty-five miles distant. The body was mutilated, several trains having passed the spot.

"DEAD" SON'S DRAMATIC RETURN.

"That sounds like our Ted in the passage," said Mrs. Higgs, of Paddington, sitting on the morning of the funeral of her supposed dead son, whose body she had identified.

"No, it isn't; go to sleep," replied her husband, but the next moment her living son stood at the foot of the bed. He had just returned from a tramp to Gloucester.

"WIRE KING'S" FATAL RIDE.

At Blackpool on Saturday Edwin Frank Harris, better known as "The Wire King," met with a fatal accident. He was riding in the country on horseback with three companions, when his animal was seen to shy and throw him off. He died shortly afterwards in hospital.

CASE OF MR. HUGH WATT.

Home Secretary's Attention To Be Called to the Confession.

It is hoped that, in reply to a question to be addressed to him in the House to-morrow, the Home Secretary will give an assurance that the Watt case is receiving his attention.

The announcement, first made in last Friday's *Daily Mirror*, that the witness Lightfoot, in prison, had made a confession to the effect that his evidence, upon the strength of which Mr. Hugh Watt was convicted, was a tissue of lies, has made a deep impression on the public mind, following so soon after the Beck case had shown the need for a Court of Criminal Appeal.

That the innocent may be punished, either through the mistakes or the malice of police and other officials, is only too certain. "My friend, Mr. Adolf Beck" (writes Mr. G. R. Sims in the "Referee"), "has always told me that he should feel he had not suffered in vain if his martyrdom was the means of establishing in this country a Court of Criminal Appeal. His desire is about to be accomplished, and this great reform in our criminal procedure will go down to posterity associated with his name."

And it may be that Mr. Watt's will be the first case tried before that tribunal.

Lady Violet Watt on Saturday received from Mr. Watt a long letter dated March 30 from Parkhurst Prison.

By special favour of the governor Mr. Watt is to be allowed to receive and read the revelations of the fellow-prisoner who took Lightfoot's confession, and Lady Violet Watt has already sent this to him, together with the *Daily Mirror* articles on the case in Friday's and Saturday's issues.

Mr. Watt's letter is a closely-written epistle of three quarto pages, the fourth being occupied by the printed prison regulations for prisoners' correspondence.

Although written before Mr. Watt knew of the fresh evidence now available, it contains references to the trial which throw light upon and supports many points in that evidence.

£28,900 FOR A PICTURE COLLECTION.

Gainsborough Portrait Realises 6,000 Guineas, and a Reynolds 2,500.

For sixty-two pictures and drawings, which belonged to the late Mr. E. M. Denny, of Bryanston-square, W., £28,900 was obtained at Messrs. Christie's rooms on Saturday.

Gainsborough's portrait of Viscountess Tracy brought 6,000 guineas, the highest price obtained for one of his canvases for two years. Messrs. Vokins were the purchasers.

Among other high prices obtained were 3,100 guineas for two portraits by Nicholas Elias; 2,700 for Constable's bridge with Salisbury Cathedral spire in the middle distance, and 2,500 for Reynolds' portrait of "Nelly O'Brien," and 1,520 for another portrait by the same master.

NO MORE CIGARETTES FOR BOYS.

Bill for the Prevention of Smoking Among Children May Come Into Force Next October.

If the Bill which Lord Reay will bring before the House of Lords to stop juvenile smoking is passed, it will be illegal for any person to sell, give, or supply tobacco in any form to or for the use of any person under the age of sixteen years, and any person so doing will be liable—

- (1) On a first conviction to a penalty not exceeding twenty shillings;
- (2) On a second conviction to a penalty not exceeding forty shillings.

If a third conviction be made the licence held by any such person for the sale of tobacco will be forfeited.

Should Lord Reay be successful in his object the Act will come into operation on October 1.

"MOONLIGHTING" IN IRELAND.

William Broderick, a Galway land steward, was the victim of an attack on Saturday night which recalls the palmiest days of moonlighting.

Escorted by two policemen, he was riding home on a bicycle when several shots were fired from behind a hedge, hitting him on the legs. The police returned the fire, but without result.

EX-RANKER'S £9,000 ESTATE.

Lieutenant-Colonel John William Garnham, of 92, Merton-road, Wimbledon, W., late Coast Brigade Royal Artillery, who rose from the ranks in that regiment, and who died, on January 26 last, aged seventy-four years, left estate of the gross value of £9,076.

The Airedale spinning mill at Kildwick, near Keighley, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night, the damage, exceeding £16,000.

LADY EXPLORER'S ADVENTURES.

First of Her Sex to Travel from Cape to Cairo.

THRILLING NARRATIVE.

There has just arrived in London a woman who has done what no other women, and very few men, have ever done. She has made the complete journey from one end of Africa to the other.

She started at Chinde, on the coast of Portuguese East Africa, in June last, and reached Cairo some six weeks ago. She had previously journeyed from the Cape to Victoria Falls.

During the whole of this nine months' journey she had a guard of only thirty negroes, which, considering the innumerable dangers to the traveller in unexplored Africa, was not a strong one.

Yesterday this intrepid traveller, Miss Mary Hall, told the *Daily Mirror* some of her exciting experiences.

Where No White Woman Had Trod.

"Except for my thirty bearers and porters, and my personal boy, I travelled alone," she said. "For weeks at a time I saw no whites, and for weeks more had to subsist on jam, rice, cornflower, porridge, and cocoa. I travelled where no white women, and only two white men, have trod."

"I was carried in a hammock by reliefs of four, and for several weeks journeyed up rivers in a rowing-boat, camping out on the banks at night. Often, on pitching camp, I have heard lions and hippopotami all around me, and have made my men form a complete circle of blazing fires round my tent. Sometimes I was frightened, for I knew that a rhino, if he chose, could crush me and my tent with one stroke of his forehead."

"Lions, too, used to roar in the forest near me. I knew, however, that my men, for their own sakes, would keep up the fires, and I very soon got used to it."

"My most exciting time was on the borders of German South-West Africa. I could not for several weeks get permission to continue my journey, for there had been a vision of the natives. Finally I was allowed to proceed with a guard of two soldiers."

In a Tight Corner.

"These soldiers as nearly as possible caused an attack by the natives. They wanted two of them to show us the way to the next river, and instead of asking if they could have them they carried off two by force. We had not gone far when I was told that several hundred of the tribe were pursuing us. They poured over the side of a hill just behind us, yelling their battle-cries and brandishing their spears."

"I gave orders for a halt to be made, got out of my hammock, and faced them. On they came, but when a few yards off hesitated. I at once went forward, asked for the chief, and when he appeared I motioned the rest back. I was considerably disturbed when I found that we had carried off two of the tribe's principal men, but I explained that it was not done with my permission, and eventually managed to smooth things over."

DISEASE FROM FISH PARASITES.

Bacteriologist's Experiments in Search for the Cause of Sleeping Sickness.

Whether the fish of tropical waters contain a parasite which causes sleeping sickness is a question which Dr. Lionel Sells, a London bacteriologist, is trying to settle.

He has made a series of experiments on board the steamship *Atrato*, says the "New York Herald," confining his researches to flying fish caught since the vessel left Barbados.

"These trypanosomes, as they are called," said Dr. Sells, "are responsible for many tropical diseases. They are the scourge of South America."

"It was proved six months ago by Dr. Castellani that this same parasite causes sleeping sickness. Common rats are filled with them, and they have been found in fish caught in English waters."

DEATH OF SIR A. HELDER, EX-M.P.

Sir Augustus Helder, ex-M.P. for Whitehaven, and a large shareholder in the "Graphic," "Daily Graphic," and "Bystander," died at Whitehaven on Saturday, in his seventy-ninth year.

A native of Brixton, he served his articles as a solicitor in Whitehaven, and for nearly half a century was partner in the firm of Brockbank, Helder, and Co.

THE "CHILD TRAMP."

Non-Party Bill Which Will Incur Heavy Penalties on Parents.

To-day, in the House of Commons, Mr. Albert Spicer, M.P., introduces a Bill for the better protection of the children of vagrants.

"It is such a completely non-party measure, going right down to foundation principles, and not a mere palliative, as so many supposed social reforms are," said Mr. Spicer to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "that I really hope it will not meet with any opposition at all, and that it will become law this session."

"Briefly the measure I am introducing on behalf of the State Children's Association will make the parent or person having charge of any child under the age of fourteen, who is habitually moved from place to place so as to prevent it receiving regular education, liable to imprisonment with hard labour for a term not exceeding three months."

"Any constable is to be empowered to take into custody without a warrant anyone guilty of such an offence. Meanwhile, the child may be taken care of at the workhouse."

"It is perfectly obvious that children whose parents lead a vagrant life are in both moral and physical danger, even if the parents ostensibly follow itinerant trades, such as umbrella-mending, tinkering, hawking, or knife-grinding. Children in these cases are deprived of all education, regular feeding, and the discipline of a home, and grow up to swell the ranks of those who neither earn their living nor contribute to national strength."

"I am glad to say that the Bill is backed by gentlemen representing every section of political opinion, so I trust it will speedily become law."

KING'S FIRST WAISTCOAT.

Octogenarian Chats About "Old Times" at Windsor Castle.

"Yes, I made the King's first waistcoat. It was of velvet, with silver buttons. The King was a boy in kilts, and the waistcoat fitted him beautifully. I was very proud of the work, and his Majesty looked very handsome in it."

Such is the proud boast made to the *Daily Mirror* by Mrs. Pike, a cheerful old lady who for a long time has been an inmate of Windsor Workhouse.

"I used to do a lot of needlework for the late Queen," she continued, "and I assisted to make most of the wedding trousseaus for the Princesses, who had twelve dozen of everything."

"I remember losing my way in the castle once, and wandered over to the royal apartments. There I met Queen Victoria in one of the corridors, and I thought I should get into trouble. When I got past the Queen I ran as fast as my legs would carry me. It was our usual plan, when we saw the Queen coming, to get into the nearest cupboard, but on this occasion, I found a housemaid in the cupboard I tried to enter, and so had to run the gauntlet."

A YEAR'S FIRES IN LONDON.

The Carelessly-Thrown Match Is Responsible for 677, and Tobacco-Smokers Cause Only 18.

The report of the Fire Brigade Committee of the L.C.C. for 1905 shows a considerable reduction in the annual record of lives lost and endangered by fire.

In 1899—119 lives were lost, and 221 endangered.
In 1902—116 lives were lost, and 422 endangered.
In 1905—100 lives were lost, and 113 endangered.

The reduction is all the more remarkable seeing that since 1899 the population of London has increased by 200,000.

December and January are the two months in which the greatest number of outbreaks are reported, and September was the month most immune from fires.

By far the most frequent cause of fire is the careless throwing down of a light, and no less than 677 fires originated in this manner last year.

Linen being aired by the kitchen fire proved fatal in seventy-six cases, while only eighteen can be laid to the charge of tobacco-smokers.

BARRISTER'S WIFE FATALLY BURNED.

It was stated at an inquest on Saturday that Mrs. Mary F. Crane, the wife of a barrister of Edwardes-square, Kensington, was fatally burned through her nightdress catching fire when her arm touched a night-light as she was getting out of bed.

SANATORIA "NOT WORTH WHILE."

At Saturday's meeting of the Metropolitan Asylums Board a letter was received from the Local Government Board stating there was no justification for spending the large sum necessary to establishing consumptive sanatoria.

The London steamer *Eda*, bound for Cardiff from Stockton, brought into Grimsby yesterday the crew of twenty of the Hartlepool steamer *Merchiston*, which sank after collision with the *Eda*.

"SHOW SUNDAY" IN THE STUDIOS.

Some Pictures That May Be Seen at This Year's Academy.

MANY PORTRAITS.

Yesterday was "Show Sunday," and all was excitement in the artistic regions of London—Chelsea, St. John's Wood, and Kensington. Hundreds of artists' studios were thrown open to enable friends to get a view of the pictures and statues which—or a select proportion of them—will be exhibited at the Royal Academy this year.

To-day all pictures intended for exhibition must reach Burlington House, with the exception of those by members and associates of the Royal Academy who are allowed another week before delivering their works.

Portraits and landscapes are the great feature; "subject pictures," which are generally more interesting to the vast public that loves a "picture that tells a story," being much in the minority. The Hon. John Collier, whose picture of "The Cheat" at bridge last year caused so much comment, sends two portraits and a picture of a richly-dressed woman reclining on the sofa and gazing reverently into the fire. It is called "Indeed, indeed, Repentance Oft I Swore."

Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema is sending a picture inspired by Tennyson's "The Princess." It is entitled "Ask Me No More," and represents two figures, a youth and a young girl, standing on a roof-top overlooking the blue Mediterranean.

Mr. David Murray has completed four large landscapes. One, "On the Tees," is one of his typical water meadow scenes; the other three are woodland studies.

Mr. John Seymour Lucas's contribution is a large canvas showing the burning of Luther's works before St. Paul's; and Mr. Marcus Stone, who is having no show this year, sends "Two Lovers" in his typical style.

Mrs. Ernest Normand, better known as Henrietta Rae, who, with her husband, is painting the historical frescoes in the Royal Exchange, is sending two portraits, and her husband a large picture, called "Arcadian Summer."

Mr. Frank Dicksee is sending three pictures—two portraits, and a charming study of a little girl making a confession to her mother.

Mr. John Macwhirter has finished two companion pictures—"May" and "December."

A curious picture that was being exhibited at Mr. W. P. Frith's studio was a portrait of that veteran artist, painted in the dark by Mr. Keyworth Raine, who holds the view that the best effects can only be obtained in very subdued lights.

The Bishop of Ripon has been painted by Mr. Hugh Riviere, and Professor Herkomer is sending three portrait studies.

PUZZLE OF AN EARL'S ESTATE.

Lord Egmont's Trustees Seek Chancery Court's Advice in a Singular Dilemma.

Considerable difficulties are being experienced in the administration of the Earl of Egmont's estate, according to accounts given in the Chancery Division on Saturday.

The Earl, it was related, came into the title somewhat unexpectedly. He was entitled to estates in Ireland, had a town house in London, recently sold for £42,000—and 16,000 acres and a mansion in Sussex.

He was full of zeal for the development of the property. No fewer than seven schemes were brought forward. When an eighth was mooted the trustees decided to ask the advice of the Court in the matter, and a summons was taken out.

The Earl, said the trustees, had no issue. The next in tail was in South Africa. He had no issue, and could not be got to do anything.

The next in line was an old gentleman of seventy-three, who had divorced his wife and denied the paternity of his son. Another gentleman interested was in the wilds of America. Hearing adjourned.

TOURIST RUSH TO EUROPE.

Invasion of Americans Promises To Be Greater Than Ever This Year.

Transatlantic travel is likely to be more popular than ever this year.

The passenger lists of the Grosser Kurfurst, Kaiser Wilhelm II., Cedric, Statedam, and Saviole, which sailed from New York during the past week, were, according to the "New York Herald," much larger than at the same time last year.

The Saviole line showed an increase of a hundred cabin passengers.

With this week the spring rates take effect.

NOT DRUNK, BUT DEEP IN THOUGHT.

"I was not drunk, but deep in thought," said a defendant at Highgate on Saturday, but his explanation did not save him from a fine.

FOOTBALL HONOURS FOR THE NORTH.

Newcastle and Everton Qualify for the Final Round at the Crystal Palace.

Saturday saw the semi-final round of the contest for the National Football Cup decided. At Birmingham Everton beat Liverpool by 2 goals to 0 before a crowd of 40,000 spectators, and before 20,000 people at Stoke Woolwich Arsenal, the team in which the hopes of Southern enthusiasts centred, were well beaten by Newcastle United by a similar score.

Everton and Newcastle have both been in the final before, but neither have won the Cup. Newcastle were beaten last year after a grand game by Aston Villa, and in 1897 the Villa also accounted for Everton by 3 to 2, after a match which will always be remembered as one of the best Cup finals ever played. Everton also got into the final in 1893, when the Wolverhampton Wanderers beat them.

Which ever of the two teams wins this year, a great game seems assured. Both sides play clever fast football, and one thing we may all be assured of is a clean game free from foul play. It is a pleasure that two such honest sides have got through to the end of the tourney.

Saturday's two games are described below, the Stoke match by Mr. S. B. Ashworth, the well-known League international, and the Birmingham one by "Citizen."

HOW THE ARSENAL LOST.

BY S. B. ASHWORTH (League International).

The Southerners' last hope for the coveted English Cup was dashed to the wall at Stoke on Saturday, and the stars of the North have again demonstrated their undisputed right to appear at the Palace by beating the Arsenal by 2 goals to 0.

A maintenance of Saturday's form must surely bring a realisation of their fond hopes, although they are certain to find Everton foomen worthy of the best Newcastle steel. Bitterly disappointed though they must have been at the rout of the Arsenal, I did not run across a single tripper or a club official who gossiped the talented United victory, which, to a purely unbiased mind, was deservedly won by a better team.

The game had a very brisk and exciting send-off, for no sooner had Lawrence saved a grand ball from Freeman than England's keeper had to look alert twice in rapid succession, to parry shots from Gossnell, and that clever half-back McWilliam.

Yet, by their initial burst, the Arsenal only flattered their supporters to very quickly unbecome their, for, candidly speaking, they were never in the hunt for the next half hour, during which the United vanguard, grandly plied by three of the best halves I ever saw, fairly dazzled and delighted the crowd with some sparkling attacks and dainty footwork.

Veitch a Great Player.

That man of many parts, Colin Veitch, led them as to the manner born, and it was fitting that after having one great shot charged down, he should score the first goal with a very clever hook shot, which was taken from a difficult position, and surprised Ashcroft.

This seemed to act as a tonic to the Woolwich men, but there was never the same understanding amongst them as prevailed on the other side, and Garbutt, in particular, seemed "stage struck." He was overweighed by the ponderous Carr, and when the latter did let him in by his only slip in the game, the ex-Reading man muddled badly, and just afterwards, with a good chance, clean missed his kick.

Freeman could make little headway against Aitken, and he made a mess of a grand centre from Templeton, who spells danger every time he is in possession. The mistakes were not all on one side though, for Rutherford shot very wide from a good position made by Veitch.

A Missed Chance.

The United richly deserved their one goal lead at the "breather," but they came very near losing it just after, when Garbutt, who was doing better hereabouts, tricked Carr, and centred, only to see Lawrence make a grand save from Freeman's shot.

Ashcroft was soon busily employed again, and twice saved splendidly from Gossnell, on the first occasion literally gathering the ball from the forward's foot. Veitch had no luck with a trimmer after a grand dash, and then the practised eye of Andie Aitken spied an opening. He gently slipped the ball along the carpet to Howie, who, in turn, transferred it to Veitch; the last-named drew the backs and gently lobbed the ball over them to see Howie beat Ashcroft in the race and walk it into the rigging. The result was never in doubt afterwards.

On their showing in this game the United have no superiors, and in all departments there was a strength and finish glorious to behold. As was to be seen at Bank of England, the halves seemingly able to divine the intention of the opposition, and forwards as near perfection as forwards ever will be. What more could we wish for? I left the ground

fully convinced on one point. If Veitch was not England's centre half he would lead her forwards. The Gunners were outmatched, and only Ashcroft can be signalled out for honours.

DAZZLING GAME AT BIRMINGHAM.

BY CITIZEN.

Everton beat Liverpool, at Birmingham on Saturday, by 2 goals to 0, and were, perhaps, a trifle lucky in winning by so great a margin—a goal would have represented the difference in the teams.

It was a case of science beating force, superior tactics overcoming vigour, and it was one of the most thrillingly exciting games I ever remember seeing in connection with the Cup. Never a dull minute, desperately fast, he would, indeed, have been a cold-blooded mortal who did not find his pulses quicken as he looked on at the stirring incidents of the momentous struggle.

Half of the second half had elapsed before a goal was scored, but in that hour and a quarter there had been enough thrilling incidents for half-a-dozen matches.

Goals the Accident.

Then the first goal, which went to Everton after Liverpool had been attacking in most resolute style for a long time, was just one of those commonplace affairs, which support my oft-expressed theory that "goals are the accidents of the game."

There was a dash on Liverpool's goal, and Abbott, one of the half-backs, sent in a ground shot. Dunlop, Liverpool's left-back, tried to kick the ball away. He reached it, but failed to get hold of it, and, slithering off his toe, it rolled softly over the line, well out of the reach of Hardy.

Then was a scene equalling pandemonium. Blue favours were waved. Hat, sticks, and caps flew wildly up into the air, and a mighty roar burst from that section of the great crowd whose pent-up enthusiasm had waited so long for a chance to let itself loose in a shriek of triumph.

This was a rather lucky goal, but in less than a minute Everton were swarming round the Liverpool goal again, and this time H. P. Hardman got his head to a fine centre from Sharp, and this time there was no luck about the goal. Thus, in the space of one minute, the decisive points of the struggle were gained, and the other eighty-nine minutes were filled in with quick change kaleidoscopic work delightful to watch. It always promised goals, but the defence was the feature of the match, and for the most part it prevailed.

Two Great Players.

One man on each side stood out above his fellows, and, curiously enough, they both filled the same position. Raisbeck (Liverpool's flaxen-haired centre half-back) and Taylor (of Everton)—and Raisbeck was the greater. He was ubiquitous. Always in the right place. Now defending valiantly, the next minute sending his forwards away in a fierce attack on the Everton goal.

That wonderful veteran Dunlop, the Liverpool left back, was the best of four sterling players. He and West generally had the measure of the Everton attack, and it was painful to see his distress when he gave the victors their first goal. West, his partner, was also superb. Both men tackled and kicked perfectly, and scarcely made a blunder.

The Everton pair, R. Balmer—who played in place of his more famous brother Willie—and Creley, who was the best of four other players, were not quite so finished as the Liverpool men. There was this in their favour, however. Their three halves—Taylor, Makepeace, and Abbott—were, as a line, much in front of the Liverpool trio. Bradley, in this line, was not the class of his confrères, and Parry spoilt his work by foul play.

Has the Game Deteriorated?

It was the forwards who failed to make the game a great one. Experts say that football is deteriorating, and, so far as forward play is concerned, they are correct. But is it not possible that the reason is the advance in strategy in defence? Still, we have no forwards to play the individual game of a G. O. Smith, a Cobbold, or a Bloomer to-day, although Shepherd, the young Bolton man, is spoken of as likely to become a worthy successor to these giants of the game.

Still, bright as was the match, desperately exciting and fast in the extreme, there was neither the splendid dash of a past Preston North End team nor yet the mechanical precision of some great Aston Villa forward lines. See, of Everton, and Goddard of Liverpool, were the best forwards.

Both goalkeepers were superb. Hardy, of Liverpool, was more orthodox in his methods, and he made many brilliant saves. Scott took one's breath away by his very daring, but he made no mistakes, and justified his methods by the success which attended them.

The red favours of Liverpool and the blue of Everton dominated the streets of the Midland capital all day, and in the evening crowds of excursionists filled the streets, cheering for their respective sides. Liverpool were "not downhearted," and Everton were naturally "cock-shoop."

DUKE ROBBED AT HOTEL.

Book with £440 Stolen from His Bedroom While He Slept.

Among several daring robberies of money and jewellery perpetrated at the week-end, that in which the Duke of Leeds was the victim was the most noteworthy.

The Duke left the door of his bedroom in the Grand Hotel, Naples, unlocked on retreating on Friday night, with the result that his pocket-book, containing £440, was stolen before the morning.

There is no clue to the robber, who effected the theft without disturbing a single person, but he is believed to be a foreigner who left hurriedly on the following morning.

From a safe on the premises of Messrs. White, Allam, and Co., Bedford-square, London, £317, designated for the payment of wages on Saturday, was taken away during the preceding night, and fragments of chicken bones showed that the burglars had enjoyed a repast on the scene.

Another robbery carried out with audacity was that at the silk shop of Mr. Rosenthal, in Berners-street, W., from which goods valued at £300 were dragged out in large baskets by the thieves and taken away in a cab in the early morning.

Mr. Cornish, of Bedford-gardens, Kensington, was also the victim of burglars, who got away in safety, jewellery valued at £200 being stolen.

STRAND SHOPKEEPER BLUDGEONED.

Elderly Stamp-Dealer Borne to Hospital While Sobbing Youth Is Arrested.

Details of a singular incident which occurred in the shop of W. B. Kirkpatrick, an elderly stamp-dealer, in the Strand, were given at Bow-street on Saturday, when Charles Harrison, a young clerk, was charged with having wounded the dealer.

Kirkpatrick said that he made out a bill for £17 10s. for stamps, which the youth ordered, when the other said the bill came to £15 only. Kirkpatrick sat down, and immediately received several heavy blows on the head, apparently from the youth. He was taken to a hospital covered with blood.

The youth, who was said to have a stick, was taken to a police station, crying and muttering, "Have mercy, and think of my poor old mother." He had only 4d. in money and a few stamps in his possession. He was remanded.

BILLIARD CHAMPION'S DAUGHTER.

Friend Who Escorted Her to England Obtains Part of Expenses Claimed.

For having accompanied a daughter of Mr. Fred H. Weiss, the Australian billiard champion, from Australia to her father's residence in England, Mr. C. Chamberlain on Saturday, in the King's Bench, claimed two sums, £93 14s. and £21 15s., and obtained the former.

He said that in Cape Town Mr. Weiss asked him to bring the girl to him in England, if his forthcoming visit there—in which he expected to make £10 a week—should be successful.

Mr. Weiss said that, as Mr. Chamberlain was at any rate going on business in Australia, and was then going to England, he did not undertake to pay his fares and expenses.

"When I saw the bill," he continued, "I said, 'By Jove, that is rather stiff. I didn't expect to have to pay your fare.' I paid the rest of the items."

WINNER OF A "DAILY MIRROR" PRIZE.

Photograph Sent in by Miss G. Murray, of Cheltenham, Adjudged the Best Last Week.

Amateur photographers are invited to send interesting news photographs to the *Daily Mirror*. For each one sent 10s. 6d. will be paid, and every week a £25. prize will be awarded to the sender of the picture adjudged by the Editor to be the best. The winner of this prize is Miss G. Murray, of Holmans, Wellington-square, Cheltenham, for the photograph of the Cheltenham Spring Steeplechases, which appeared in Saturday's paper.

Miss Murray, who is by far the most successful amateur who has taken part in the competition, has had three photographs published in the *Daily Mirror*. In the first week she had two, and was awarded a consolation prize of one guinea.

BABY'S MARVELLOUS ESCAPE.

Propped on a window-sill in Blackfriars-street, London, to hear the strains of a street-organ, an eighteen-months-old child named Beetham on Saturday fell several storeys to the street below.

He suffered concussion of the brain, but not a bone was broken or any internal organs injured, and he is likely to get well again.

COUGHS AT THE THEATRE.

Production of "Mauricette" Amid a Continual Chorus of Barks.

MISS BAIRD'S SUCCESS.

The fact that "everyone has a cold" was very much in evidence on Saturday night at the Lyric Theatre, when Mr. H. B. Irving produced a translation from the French called "Mauricette." The whole evening, except for some twenty minutes at the end, was one continuous cough.

Those members of the audience who did not cough were very severe upon those who did. They looked at them with frowning countenance. They "hushed" loudly, making rather more noise than the coughers themselves. At last some impatient person in the pit, irritated by a fit of barking in the stalls, called out "Shut up!"

There was a general feeling of sympathy with this exhortation, for nothing is more annoying than to miss what the people on the stage are saying by reason of noises made by people in the auditorium. And it really only needed an effort of will to keep the coughs in check, for after the "Shut up" episode there was scarcely any interruption at all.

People who cannot help coughing ought not to go to the theatre to spoil the enjoyment of others. But there are many who cough for no reason except to assert their self-importance. Such lack of consideration for their fellow-playgoers ought to be sternly discouraged.

Married in a Panic.

"Mauricette" is a young girl, charmingly played by Miss Dorothea Baird, who becomes companion to the neglected wife of a French senator. Although he is fifty, he falls desperately in love with the child, and she with him. Then the wife blazes out, and Mauricette in a panic marries a young doctor by way of escape from an impossible situation.

In the last act the Senator visits the young couple. Mauricette sees how she looks after an illness, is completely disillusioned, and finds she loves her husband more than she imagined. A happy ending, therefore, "with no commandments broke."

The interest, pathos, and humour of the piece appealed very much to the audience, which gave it an enthusiastic reception. Mr. Irving plays the Senator with dignity and power. Miss Marion Terry is the wife, and Mr. Leslie Fabor the lover. But Miss Baird made the hit of the evening, after the man who called out, "Shut up!"

"HERE WE ARE AGAIN."

Apparently unable to find a new play which would at the same time provide opportunities for the display of his peculiar talents, and also attract the public because of other good qualities, Mr. James Welch revived, at Terry's Theatre on Saturday night, "The New Clown," the admirable farce in which he scored such a great success a few years ago.

Mr. Welch, as the young fool who becomes a circus clown against his will, was as amusing as ever, and the farce was played to the accompaniment of outbursts of merriment that gave promise of another lengthy run.

"A Lady Burglar," a curtain-raiser new to London, and written by Mr. C. E. Brookfield, was an entertaining prelude to the longer piece.

A HIPPODROME FOR PUTNEY.

Those who live in the suburbs will soon have no reason to "come up to London" in search of amusement. Putney is soon to have its Hippodrome as well as Charing Cross-road, and its foundation-stone was laid on Saturday.

The building is to be 123ft. long, 80ft. deep, and 80ft. high, with thirteen exits, and seating accommodation for 1,500 people. The establishment is to be run on strictly temperance lines, and a "high-class entertainment" will be provided. The cost of the building, exclusive of the site, will be £23,000, and it is expected to be ready for opening in September next.

In the absence of Sir Henry Kimber, M.P., the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone was performed by his son, Mr. Henry Dixon Kimber, C.C.

TO-DAY'S NEW ISSUE.

The prospectus has just been issued of the North Cerro Mariano Copper Mines, limited, with a capital of £250,000 divided into £1 shares. An issue is about to be made of 120,000 shares at par, of which 75,000 are for working capital.

Lord Vaux of Harrowden is a director, and the company has been formed to purchase a mining property situated about ten miles from the city of Cordova, in Spain.

Mr. Alexander Hill, mining engineer, of 34, Old Broad-street, has reported upon the property, the prospects of which he considers exceptionally good.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Lord Roberts will preside at the Pilgrims' banquet to Lord Curzon on Friday at the Savoy Hotel.

Four women were injured on Saturday through a lift falling a distance of 40ft. in a City building.

The Bishop of Oxford held a confirmation service at Eton College on Saturday, when upwards of 150 boys received the rite.

Mr. Alfred Horace Thornton, J.P., a partner in the banking firm of Williams, Deacon and Co., died on Saturday at his residence at Windsor.

The Lord Mayor and Sheriffs of London will attend in state the morning service, in Welsh, at St. Benet's Metropolitan Welsh Church, on April 29.

On Saturday the draft was published of a parliamentary Bill to prevent justices asking questions of parents who assert they have a conscientious objection to vaccination.

Sergeant Procter, of the Metropolitan Police, who was one of the officers sent to the St. Louis Exhibition to guard Queen Victoria's Jubilee presents, retired on a pension on Saturday after twenty-six years' service.

Performances of "Love's Labour Lost" will be given at Bloomsbury Hall by the English Drama Society on April 24, at 8 p.m., and on the following day at three and eight. No money can be taken at the doors, but tickets can be obtained of Messrs. Chappell and Co., or Mitchell's Royal Library.

It was announced by Prince Christian on Saturday that the King had given £400 in aid of King Edward VII.'s Hospital, to be erected at Windsor.

The funeral of the late Dowager Lady Leigh will take place from Stoneleigh Abbey to-morrow at one o'clock, the body having arrived from San Remo on Saturday.

At the annual meeting of the Queen's Jubilee Hospital, Earl's Court, held on Saturday, it was decided to change the name of the institution to the "Kensington General Hospital."

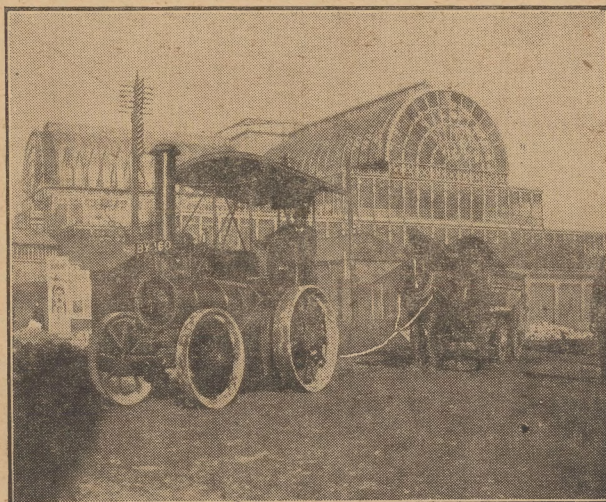
It is stated that the motor-omnibus which ran away on March 24 in consequence of its driver being thrown off was not, as was reported, a vehicle owned by the London Road-car Company.

Whilst riding a motor-bicycle near Marley Hill on Saturday the Rev. A. G. Baldwin, vicar of Burnopfield, collided with another cyclist, and sustained injuries from which he died a few hours later.

The crew and friends of the cross-Channel mail boat Invicta gave a concert at Boulogne on Saturday night in aid of the funds for the victims of the French mine disaster, the Mayor and Councillors of Boulogne being present.

At an inquest upon Joseph Mighall, a horse-keeper, who died from glanders at Croydon, it was urged that the disease should be included in the new Workmen's Compensation Act, and should be notifiable when occurring in human beings.

No 47.—AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS' COMPETITION.



Amateur photographers are invited to send interesting news photographs to the "Daily Mirror." For each one used 10s. 6d. will be paid, and every week a £2 2s. prize will be awarded to the sender of the picture adjudged by the Editor to be the best. No. 47, sent by Mr. A. F. Oliffe, 275, Raiton-road, Horne Hill, shows the Little Giant traction engine, supported by voluntary contributions, after helping a horse with a heavy load up the hill to the Crystal Palace.

Henry Howard, a builder, was found hanging dead in a shed at Benhall, Suffolk, on Saturday.

After forty years' service, Mr. William Hope, chief inspector of Colney Hatch Asylum, retired on Saturday.

Arrangements are being made for the transportation of several hundred emigrants to Canada from Eastern Persia.

Several of the best gardens in West Dulwich have been wantonly ruined, the plants being uprooted and trampled down.

Yesterday the London County Council entered upon possession and management of the North London horse-drawn tramcars.

No relatives having been traced, the remains of Tom Froude, the "soldier Kipling," have been buried by the Finsbury Borough Council.

Over 1,182,000 bunches of bananas were imported into this country during March, against 878,937 in March, 1905, an increase of over 303,000 bunches.

Mr. G. F. Roumieu, J.P., coroner for West Surrey, has just returned from a tour in the Holy Land, and describes the country as "the most horrible he has ever visited."

Martha, the young gorilla, which has just arrived at the Zoological Gardens, will not, it is feared, fare better than her three recent predecessors, for her life is despaired of.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks further donations for providing an invalid chair for Mr. Wise, of New Cross, from A Friend (thank-offering) 10s., A Soldier's Daughter £1, E. H. E. 5s., J. H. £1.

Three men were seriously injured by a blasting accident on Saturday on the Bristol and Avonmouth Railway.

Accidental death was the verdict upon the body of James Dawlin, of Hull, who slipped from a plank down a well 109ft. deep into 80ft. of water.

Sarah Myers, a child of ten, was drowned in the Lea, near Tottenham, on Saturday, owing to the capsizing of a boat through its occupants changing places.

Seventeen thousand signatures have already been attached to the petition asking the L.C.C. to extend their steamboat service to Woolwich during next summer.

Turning into Oxford-street on Saturday night, a hansom cab ran into a motor-omnibus, and the horse's head went clean through a window of the vehicle, the animal dying in a few minutes.

An Uddington (Lanark) contractor has just found in his letter-box a pocket-book containing four £100 notes, a portion of a number amounting to £4000 taken from his pocket-book at a railway station last July.

Great annoyance has been caused at Ventnor, Isle of Wight, by the discovery of the fact that a youth, whose appearance as municipal candidate necessitated an election, is only nineteen years of age.

It is understood that a compromise has been arrived at between the London County Council and the Additional Electric Power Supply Company, which will reserve the supply of electrical energy in London to the L.C.C., except for use on railways and canals.

PERSONAL.

P.—Quite happy now. B. leaving L. Best love.

GLORY.—Many thanks beautiful letters: write four days earlier.

52.—"Tall B." beware what he says. So inquisitive. I distrust them.

SHAFER, Paul.—Send post card to 16, Bevis Marks, London, for Lineal Limit from: THANKS, Sweetie! "Larks," "123." Allen's. Sunday morning. Two lovely "proofs" charged. 58ths!—REALLEX.

**The above advertisements are charged at the rate of nine words for 1s. 6d. and 2d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., London.

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ALDWYCH THEATRE, Strand. Lessee and Manager, CHARLES FROHMAN. NIGHTLY, at 8. MATINEE, SATURDAYS, at 2. CHARLES FROHMAN presents OLIVIER TWIST and SEYMOUR HICKS in a new musical play, entitled, "THE BEAUTY OF YOUTH." By Seymour Hicks, James H. Haines, lyrics by Chas. H. Taylor. Music by Herbert E. Haines. Tel. 2315 Gerard.

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MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 5. WALDORF THEATRE. Mr. Cyril Maude.

Lessee, The Mears, Shubert. EVERY EVENING, at 9. THE HEIR-AT-LAW.

Presided, at 8.30, by THE PARTURER, P.T. Adapted from Max Maurey's Play by E. Knoblauch.

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NOTICE.—On Saturday Evening, April 14, THE SECOND IN COMMAND, by Robert Marshall.

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WYNDHAMS. CHARLES WYNDHAM. (Last Night, in consequence of the termination of Sir Charles Wyndham's sub-tenancy.)

Nightly, at 8.30. Matinee, Saturdays, at 3. CHARLES WYNDHAM. CANDIDATE.

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COLISEUM. Charing Cross. THEATRE. DAILY, at 8, 2, and 8 p.m.

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MILLIE HUTTON, MAJOR TEMPLE, and RICHARD GREEN, "LA MASCOITE," 10 LOONIES, etc., etc.

Alight at Tottenham Station, Baker-Loo Ry. COLISEUM GRAND REVUE, MONDAY, April 16, 1906.

LONDON HIPPODROME. Alight at Piccadilly-circus Station, Baker-Loo Ry.

TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m. THE FLOOD, DRONZA, "THE LAVATER LEE, VASCO ALEXANDRE AND BERTIE LUX'S DOGS.

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NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
15, WHITEHALLS-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
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PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1906.

EQUALS OR INFERIORS?

A SUNDAY paper reported yesterday some remarks made by a Japanese lieutenant, one of the officers in London last week, about Englishwomen. They are the kind of remarks that most Japanese make when they come to this country. The lieutenant said it shocked him to see women struggling for seats in omnibuses. They were too much inclined to put themselves forward, he thought.

"Japanese women had a proper respect for men. They were taught to regard them as their superiors. They would not think of taking anything until their husbands or brothers were satisfied." And so on.

Well, of course, there is nothing new in all that. Nor is there any answer to it except that the Japanese are in a different stage of civilisation from ourselves.

When a nation is growing great, its women always are more or less in subjection (theoretically, at any rate) to its men. When a nation has been great and has declined from warlike arts upon those which do not call for specially masculine qualities, then women become more class-conscious and claim equality with men.

Nor is this a baseless and absurd claim, as many people still assert. Women in England (to take England as an example of a nation no longer organised for conflict and conquest) are pretty well equal with men. What is there men do which they cannot do?

Men earn their living by all sorts of sedentary pursuits. So do women. They have invaded most of men's occupations, and the rest may follow.

Now is the moment for someone to observe that women are not so strong and daring as men ("Daring" is a humorous term to apply to the modern man, but let that pass). Prove it. What is there to prove it?

Men hunt and shoot for amusement. So do women. Men play cricket and football and hockey. So do women. (They do not play them well yet, but that is only because they have not had enough practice.) Men drive motor-cars. So do women. Men sail boats. So do women.

No proof yet!

The only things, in fact, which women cannot do as well as men are to plan how to conquer others and to do the fighting necessary to that end. They cannot do these things for the reason that they do not want to. It would not amuse them.

Here, then, are the reasons for the difference between Japanese women and Englishwomen. In England, firstly, the women are more numerous than the men; and, secondly, the men have become so unmanlike in their pursuits and occupations that there is really not much to distinguish them from women beyond the inborn distinctions of sex.

So long as men arouse the latent hero-worship in the natures of their women, so long will their women be content to "regard them as superiors." So long will they refrain from pushing themselves forward and struggling for seats in the omnibuses. But no longer.

Whether it is a happier lot for women to compete with men as equals instead of being content to take what men give them as from the hands of superiors—that is another question altogether. The Japanese lieutenant made an arresting observation when he drew attention to the fact that, although in England "everybody worships women, at least outwardly, they did not seem to be any the better for it."

Probably they are not any the better for it. Struggling for seats in the omnibus is not pleasant. Empty forms of worship, the outworn relics of the age of chivalry, are looked upon by many women as mere irony covering up cynical indifference. But, better or not, the change was inevitable. Some day it will happen, even in Japan.

H.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Ignorance and bungling with love are better than wisdom and skill without.—*Thoreau*.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

Q Ueen Alexandra, according to the arrangements made at present, is to leave Victoria for Marseilles this morning at half-past eleven. Just at this time, a year ago, her Majesty's yacht was making an endeavour to start for Portugal, but was prevented for several days by tempestuous weather. Then, only a few weeks ago, came the journey, so sad an errand, to Copenhagen. On the whole, the King and Queen have travelled a good deal since the beginning of the reign.

* * *

One of the main attractions which travelling has for the Queen is in the opportunity it gives her for taking photographs. She has already a great collection of views taken at sea, of crowds also, and curious people seen in Greece or Denmark; and she grows more and more fond of the amusement every year, and also more and more skilful at it.

hear that he favours original "schemes," either in respect of his property or of anything else. In truth, he was brought up in an original fashion, and did not, I think, receive the nullifying education of the ordinary "man of fortune." He was the cousin of his predecessor, and it was not expected that he would inherit the earldom at all. The first part of his life was accordingly spent after the manner of a younger son, without any more influence or wealth than usually falls to such unlucky people.

* * *

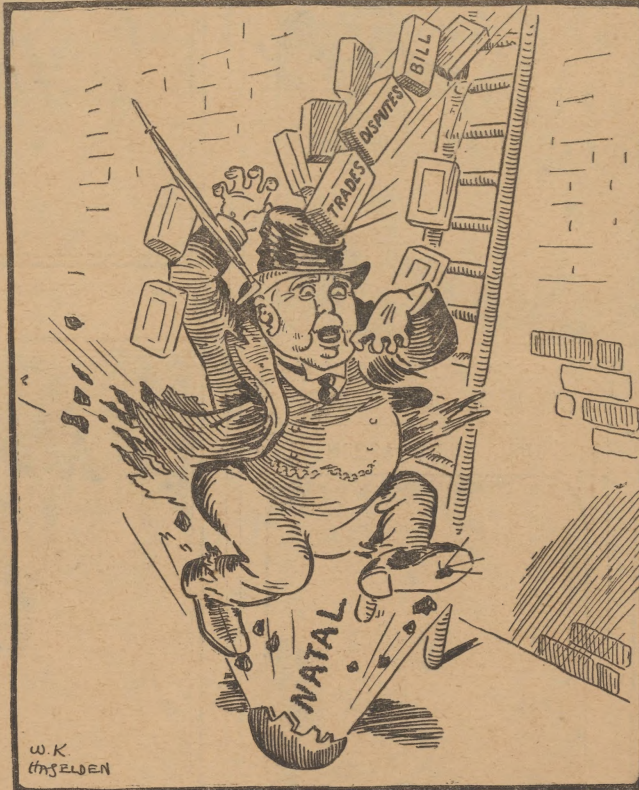
His father was a plain lieutenant who trained him for the Mercantile Marine. He shipped for a sailor and served "before the mast" for many years on vessels trading in the East. Then he married an American lady, the daughter of Mr. Warwick Howell, of South Carolina, and settled down in London. If you look out the name in any pedigree you will find it stated that he formerly belonged to the Metropolitan Fire Brigade. Association with

extraordinary fish-preserve (if that is the right name) in North Wales. This consists in a number of small ponds, in which 250,000 trout can be "brought on" annually to the age of two years. The fish are kept carefully sorted, and all kinds of ingenious devices—underground channels, "screens," sluices—allow the ponds to be controlled separately.

* * *

Lord Denbigh is a Lord-in-Waiting to King Edward, who sent him as a special envoy to Rome on the occasion of Leo XIII.'s jubilee in 1902, and he has used his knowledge of fish to benefit the King's gardens in Buckingham Palace—he stocked them a few years ago with rainbow trout from Welsh farms, and at a dinner of the Fly-Fishing Club, a few weeks later, somebody got up and solemnly toasted these new Londoners, wishing them long prosperity. I have not heard since whether the trout still thrive there. But, anyhow, the speaker at that dinner who prophesied that the day would come when there would be a fly-fishing match in the Palace gardens between the Lords of Commons, with the King himself as umpire, will probably have to wait some time for the fulfilment of his dream.

PITY A POOR PRIME MINISTER!



The week-end has been a depressing one for Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. Not only did the Natal bombshell explode under his feet, but the Trade Disputes Bill brought a shower of bricks from the Labour members upon his unfortunate head. However, both Natal and the Labour members have had their own way, so he can now hope for a little peace.

The camera is for royalties, one cannot help thinking, an admirable weapon of defence. It may give them a faint sympathy for all fellow-photographers, and they are able, while being snapshotted themselves, to retaliate by taking the snapshotters. The process reminds one of the famous Li Hung Chang, who was "interviewed" by almost all the reporters in America, yet was always able to put all the questions and give none of the answers. With photography and interviewing it is simply a question of getting the first start.

* * *

There seems to be a commendable inclination nowadays amongst hereditary landowners to make social and agricultural experiments with their possessions. Lord Carrington only recently set an example by the practical support he gave to the principle of small allotments. To-day, in the House of Lords, Lord Denbigh is to state certain proposals for the furtherance of sugar-beet cultivation in Great Britain and Ireland, and on Saturday the trustees of Lord Egmont's estates brought a "friendly action" in the Chancery Division against him in order to find out, I gather, how far they could go in the advancement to him of large sums to "forward schemes in respect of his property."

* * *

Lord Egmont's name is certainly dissociated from any idea of dullness, and one is not surprised to

that body seems to have given him a strange love of water and a strong dislike of light, for when he was appointed hall-keeper of Chelsea Town Hall, a little later, he astonished everybody there, it is said, one night when a party was being given by suddenly turning off the gas and leaving the dancers revolving in utter darkness.

* * *

As to the love for water, the future Lord Egmont turned that to more useful purposes. When Mr. Whitmore defeated Sir Charles Dilke for Chelsea there were some very stormy scenes, gatherings of base fellows, shoutings, and revellings in the King's-road. One night an unusually large crowd assembled outside the town hall and refused to be dismissed. So the half-keeper, with a carelessness born of a sailor's merry life, appeared on the hall steps and brought the municipal hose to play upon the people, for which he was summoned for assault, but only had to pay the costs. The bill for those he presented to the vestry, which declined to pay it, and that offended Lord Egmont so much that he resigned his position, a step rendered easier to him by the fact that he had just inherited £8,000 from an aunt. Are not those whimsical experiences for an earl?

* * *

Lord Denbigh is well known already as an expert in many agricultural matters. He has as an

THROUGH THE "MIRROR"

"DOUBLE THE TAX ON DOGS."

I don't hesitate one moment in agreeing with Mr. Sherburn that dogs are a nuisance, and a horrible nuisance, owing to their filthy habits, at least, in towns.

It is simply disgusting to see a well-dressed lady leading these animals along by a notice chain and collar with pretty blue necktie and a dainty suit to protect it from the weather.

How many poor mothers would be glad of the value mentioned to clothe a child with some other garment, I wonder? How many shopkeepers would like to use a revolver on them but dare not?

Weston, Bath.

HARRY DURSTON.

Dogs are bad enough in the open country, but in towns, streets, houses, and rooms they are horribly disgusting, and unfit for human companions and pets. I live in a road where numerous dogs are kept, and it is the practice to let them out for a run in the road, and generally to last thing at night, whilst the owner or servant stands sentry at the gate or door for the return of the beast.

Not long ago a little pet beast was taken after dark for a run, and either from sheer or vice he stuck his teeth into my leg. The attendant—a woman—when I expostulated without "cussing," said: "You naughty dog!" I am still doubtful whether this was for me or the dog.

Neither dogs nor cats are fitting inmates for houses and rooms; their habits (naturally) are loathsome, and not to be depended upon.

Victoria-road.

NEXT MAN.

BOYCOTTING THE VICAR.

With reference to the case of the boycott of the vicar of Thorley, Isle of Wight, published in your columns to-day, I must say that I think it is very deplorable that such a state of affairs should exist in the Church of England. The ultimate result of such a course, taken by so-called Christians, must spell disaster. Admitting that the vicar is one time or another did unconsciously grieve his parishioners, is it right that they should boycott him for ever afterwards, and forsake the church in which they have worshipped, perhaps for many years?

If such a trivial matter allows them to remain outside the church of God, then I can only hope to one conclusion—that is, that their worship will not be sincere, for how can anyone, bearing in mind the vicar of his own church, kneel down and repeat the Lord's Prayer?

But perhaps they omit "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us."

F. G. DU H.

Bolingbroke-road, London, March 30.

EARLIER TO BED.

Mr. Fordham's advice to parents to send their children to bed not later than 7.30 is sound and practical.

A family consist of five boys and one girl. Our rule has been during the first five years of their lives to send them to bed at 5.30 to 7 p.m., during the winter and not later than 8.30 p.m. during the summer. They therefore got from twelve to fourteen hours' rest and sleep, and I need hardly tell you that the whole of them are as strong and healthy as one could wish.

Somerset.

IN MY GARDEN.

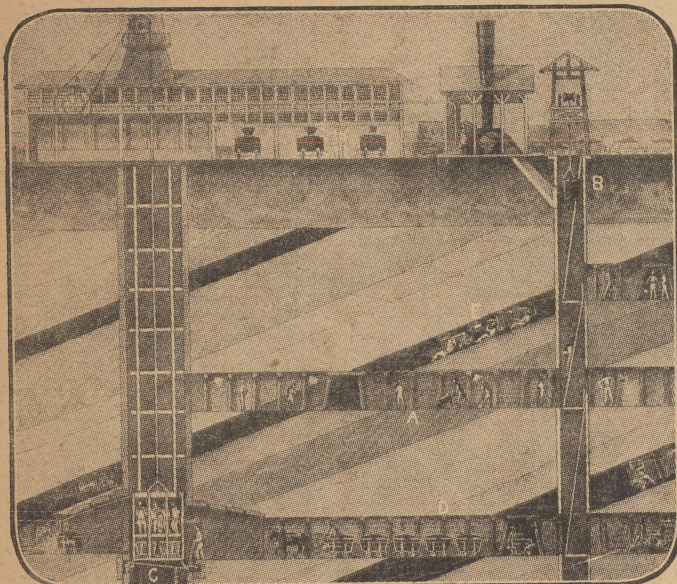
APRIL 1.—April is, perhaps, the most welcome month of the year to the gardener. Warm sun, shine and showers will make plants grow very quickly and spread the first green over the bare trees.

Before many days have passed the daffodils will be in their full glory, and every woodland way will be yellow with primroses. Soon, too, we shall be greeted by the gorgeous anemones, the "heavy blue" of the grape hyacinths, the flaring double daisies, the sweet-scented wallflowers and pansies.

E. F. T.

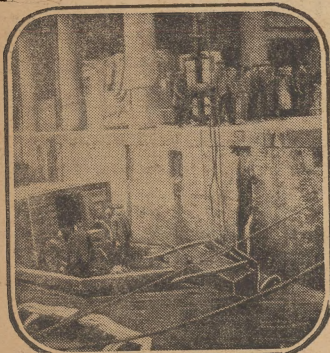
PHOTOGRAPH

PLAN OF THE COURRIERES MINE WORKINGS.



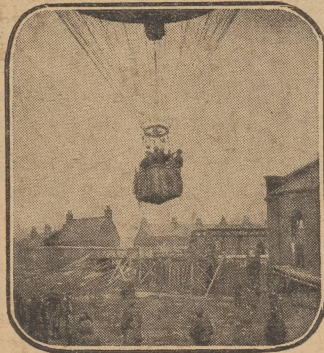
Section of the Courrières Mine. It was in the stables in the section marked A where the survivors found refuge; B, ventilating shaft; C, shaft and cage for trucks and men; D, gallery where the fire is still raging; E, the part in the coal seam in which the thirteen survivors were working at the time of the explosion.—(By courtesy of "Le Matin.")

HORSE IN A DOCK.



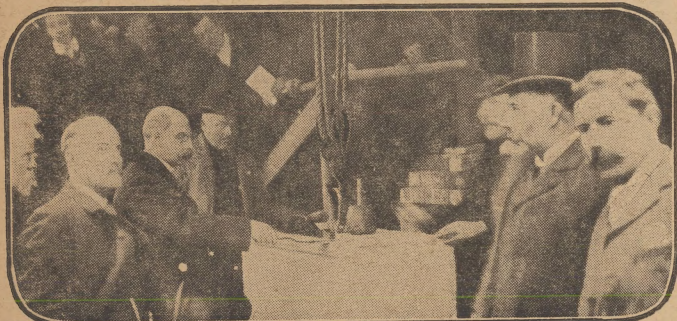
Raising a horse and trolley from the bottom of St. Katherine's Dock by the aid of divers.

AERO CLUB ASCENT.



With the wind north-west, the Aero Club balloon started on Saturday from Wandsworth Gasworks.

LAYING THE PUTNEY HIPPODROME FOUNDATION-STONE.



In the absence of Sir Henry Kimber, the member for Wandsworth, his son laid the foundation-stone of the new Putney Hippodrome on Saturday.

SURVIVORS OF THE LE

SPECIAL



French pompiers, with their apparatus for securing fresh air, about to descend to make a further search in the mine.



Pompiers returning from an ineffectual search of the mine, their progress being hindered by a fresh outbreak of fire.



Outside the temporary hospital at Billy Montigny, where the rescued men were brought up from the mine.

COLLIERY DISASTER

PHOTOGRAPHS BY OUR STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER



On the right, Honore Couplet, aged twenty, and on the left, Albert Dubois, aged seventeen, rescued from the Courrières mine after twenty-one days. At the hospital a few spoonfuls of milk were with difficulty poured down their parched and blackened throats.



Crowd of relatives waiting outside the temporary hospital at Billy Montigny for news of the rescued. Inset is a photograph of Anselm Prudost, a rescued boy, aged fourteen.



Doctor and patient at the hospital. In spite of their privations, the men are rapidly recovering under medical care.

SNAPSHOTS

SERIOUS FLOODS INUNDATE BELGIUM.



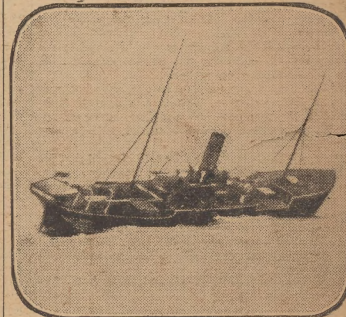
Serious floods have made many of the roads in Belgium impassable for foot passengers. The photograph shows the road between Hamme and Moerzeke.

SAILED 2,000,000 MILES.



Captain Alexander Simpson, of the Aberdeen liner Moravian, has completed his seventy-first round voyage to Sydney, and covered 2,000,000 miles without a mishap.

ADRIFT IN THE ATLANTIC.



The derelict steamer Dunmore, of Cardiff, is a danger to shipping in the Atlantic. Photograph taken a few days ago by a passenger on an American liner.

MUSIC-HALL ARTIST ONCE A MINER.



For his new song, "At Work in the Mine," Mr. Harry Lauder uses the identical clothes, boots, lamp, and pick with which he earned his living fourteen years ago in a Scottish coal mine.

By Right of Love.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW

CHAPTER XXXIX.

"Here is the Duke?" Chester asked the ques- almost roughly, and his clever face whitened. He recognised in a flash what he had never seen before. He realised that Henrietta had been lulling his conscience to sleep with soft and honeyed phrases; for this was no sister's soul who faced him, it was a woman bent on a stolen interview with a secret lover. "Is the Duke? In bed—asleep?" Henrietta said airily. "He stole off a quarter of an hour even though I told him you were going to and have supper with us. For I never eat at these dreadful affairs till everybody has clapped her hands as a child might, and he noticed that she had changed her splendid gown for some looser, softer robe. She sat in white now, with touches here and there, whilst a pearl girdle girt the robe about waist."

"Mustn't stay if you are alone," he said. "His hands were damp and cold, his forehead moist. Sweet—how over-sweet—the roses smelt on upper-table. He noticed the beautiful goblets, the dish of peaches—warm, and sun-kissed—the slices of chicken in liver sauce dish, but all this in a dull, hazy way, for he was alone—why, Paul, don't you see? You ought to be glad—as glad, dear, as I am." "I came forward swiftly and stood directly in front of him. "I asked Rupert," she murmured, "but he's not here, I suppose. Are you afraid to be alone with Paul—afraid?"

"I winced under the delicate mockery of her tone, but drew himself up to his full height. "I'm not afraid—why should I be?" he answered. "But it is not right that you and I should be together—alone—at who knows what hour of the night. I am sorry, but I must go."

"He spoke with steady and stern resolution. "I despised," she mocked him laughingly with lips curled, and he flushed under the taunt—the words, "I told you," she pointed to a chair, and spoke of having authority, but Chester clenched his hands in a moment of obeying her."

"That was best in his nature, all that was just and most true, warned him against Henrietta at the moment—and yet she had never appeared more alluring, more beautiful, more wholly lovely. "I thought of Susan, and he told himself that his however much she might love her cousin, Robert, would not dally with temptation as was dallying now. He knew Susan's nature enough to be sure of that."

"He drew himself up to his full height and looked at Henrietta almost sternly in the face, for it wasn't of her—it was not right of her to tempt him so."

"When he met her eyes—his own fell. She sat at him in such innocent and childlike manner, and of a sudden she seemed to have put all her witchery—all her enchantment—to rest on his eyes."

"He murmured with trembling lips: "Are you really cross with me just because you to stay on, when there is so much to over—so many things I want to say to you to-morrow? For do you think I'm not fearfully anxious about the success of your far—far more anxious than you are yourself, Paul?"

"He wavered and hesitated. After all, if he knew of this tête-à-tête supper, would there be much harm in staying? Also, Chester was not really aware by now—he could hardly help aware—that Henrietta did a great many things and unconventional things. Perhaps it was his habit to indulge in these tête-à-tête meals with intimate friends; and he had been a detestable person to think evil of her."

"Henrietta read the signs of weakening in his face, smiled faintly to herself; but she liked Paul better for the brief struggle that had taken place. He sat down at the table and commenced to toy with a sandwich, eating almost mechanically; then he looked at Chester. "He was still standing up, his face was white and rigid."

"He sat down at once, you foolish, foolish person. Do you think you are behaving rather rudely, very unkindly?" "I quivered ran through his whole body. It was utterly vain—to try and disguise from him that he loved this woman, and in what manner. He was disgraced for ever in his own eyes by the love he gave his master's wife; he had stained the clean honour of his soul."

"Henrietta, let me go—oh, for God's sake, let me go!" he muttered hoarsely. "I care more for you than I ought to care. It is dangerous for me to stay—dangerous for me, dangerous for you."

"So you care for me in rather more than platonic on, Paul! What a terrible discovery—how utterly wrong! But still, to be forewarned is to be forearmed, you know. Sit down." "He pointed once more to the vacant chair by the side, and this time he obeyed, hypnotised by his eyes, his smiling mouth."

"She poured him out some wine, and he lifted the wonderful Venetian goblet to his mouth, feeling as a man might feel in the coils of some strange dream."

"The wine was strong and luscious and sweet, a typical Italian wine, and it went to his head at once; for he seldom drank anything but soda-water."

"He put his hand to his forehead in slow, bewildered fashion, and looked at Henrietta with dull, imploring eyes as though beseeching her to spare him."

"She selected a peach from one of the silver dishes and placed it on his plate, then rose from her chair and, kneeling on the ground by his side, cut the fruit in half."

"The delicate faint scent of the peach rose to his nostrils, and he was conscious of a terrible desire to throw his arms about the kneeling woman—to strain her closely to him. To forget honour and everything else for the sake of a few moments of intoxicating madness."

"Eat your peach," murmured Henrietta, her voice was as soft as the cooing of a dove. "Isn't it delicious to be here alone together—by ourselves—like this, Paul? Oh, silly person, to be afraid of love, and me?"

"I'm not afraid," he answered in low tones, "only we must think of the others, Henrietta. Your husband—and my wife. We must always put them first, and be true to them."

"Of course—of course," she answered quickly, but her languorous manner belied her words; then resting her two bare arms upon the table, and supporting her chin between the palms of her hands, she went on:

"I am trying so hard to be the woman you want me to be. I've been seeing quite a lot of Vivienne lately, subduing my hasty temper, and all this because I love you, dear—love you."

"Her words with their delicate flattery appealed to the vanity of his masculine nature, as perhaps she knew they would—before she spoke them. Also he was pleased to think that she was taking more interest in her neglected child."

"He was so sorry for Vivienne, even though he appreciated what a trial the ugly child must be to the beauty-loving mother."

"Yes, that's right—that's right," he murmured rather unsteadily. "Our mutual affection must lead us on to higher things, and now—now—let me say good-bye."

"He rose to his feet, and she rose, too, then stood directly opposite him."

"She was a tall woman, and her face was pretty well on a line with his. For one intense second he could think of nothing else in the world except what a dear delight it would be to kiss her, for this was Paul Chester's hour of weakness. The hour when his strength and his loyalty was on the point of deserting him, when he was helpless in the coils of a dream."

"Henrietta drew closer to him. She had not intended matters to develop so far that night. It had simply been a wild and foolish freak on her part to ask him to this tête-à-tête supper. For the hour had not yet come—the hour of Chester's supreme triumph—and she had no wish to claim him as her lover till then."

"She was carried away now, lifted out of herself, for if this was Chester's moment of weakness, it was her moment of madness, of passion."

"She loved this man, loved him in her wild, barbaric way, with all the strength and fervour of her soul, and why should she hesitate to confess so much? She was savagely reckless of consequences, supremely indifferent to the voice of conscience, to the dictates of honour, and all this revealed itself in her face. The look of childlike simplicity, of pleading tenderness, departed. Henrietta flamed and shone; to see her then she might have been the goddess who awoke Endymion with a kiss. She was passion and beauty incarnate."

"Henrietta," he gasped her name adoringly, ready to toss the world aside for her sake, but he had no time to seize her in his open arms, the door opened softly, and a man stepped in—an old man."

"Henrietta was the first to catch sight of the intruder, and she drew back from Chester with a little cry of dismay, then with wonderful presence of mind she turned and challenged Father Hilary, for it was the old priest who had so suddenly made his appearance."

"Good Heavens, father! What on earth are you doing creeping into the room like this, and scaring me nearly out of my wits! I thought you were a ghost or something. Didn't you think the same, Mr. Chester?"

"She rallied Chester with gay courage, but he had no answer, only stood with downcast head and abashed eyes—the very picture of conscience-stricken guilt."

"I am sorry if I startled you," Father Hilary said, addressing himself to Henrietta with cold courtesy, "but his Grace asked me to join you at supper, as he himself was too tired to entertain Mr. Chester."

"I see," Henrietta flushed hotly, then waved her hand to the two men. "Finish your supper by yourselves," she said. "I find I'm tired, too. Good-night."

A second later the door had closed behind her, and Chester and Father Hilary faced each other in silence."

(To be continued.)

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SNAPSHOTS OF WEEK-END FOOTBALL



(1) Some of the 40,000 crowd at Birmingham watching Everton beat Liverpool in the Cup semi-final. (2, 3, and 4) At Stoke Woolwich Arsenal were put out of the Cup final by Newcastle United; photographs show Woolwich shooting at goal, a fight for the ball, and Aitken centring. In the Everton v. Liverpool match at Birmingham: (5) Balmer (Everton) breaking up the forward line; (6) Scott (Everton) saves with a punch; and (7) Scott, in mid-air, after running out of goal to save. (8) Old Carthusians beating Old Reptonians at Queen's Club in the Arthur Dunn Cup final.

THE CITY ARTICLE WILL BE FOUND ON PAGE 14.

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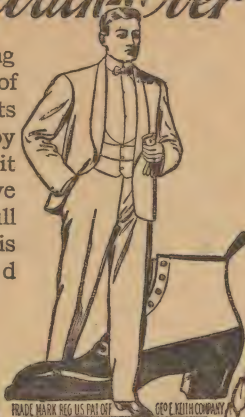
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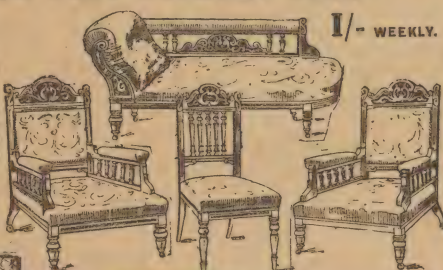
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SATURDAY NIGHT'S THEATRICAL PRODUCTIONS.

A graceful robe d'intérieur, made of the finest chiffon, the colour that is known in Paris as gorgée pigeon, or pigeon's breast, a lovely shade changing in every light. Such is the first dress in which Miss Marion Terry makes her appearance in "Mauricette," produced at the Lyric Theatre on Saturday night. The shimmering gauze was posed upon lime-green chiffon and silk to produce a beautiful springlike effect of lilac and green, to enhance which the skirt was trimmed with petals and foliage of lilac blossom, beautifully rendered in silk and chiffon.

"Mauricette" is the English version of "Jeu-nesse," a play that produced a great sensation in Paris, where it was produced recently. The name part is taken by Miss Dorothea Baird, who, as

the costume, beautifully plumed with the longest and richest ostrich feathers, and when the lady takes her departure in her automobile she slips on a white cloth burnous faced with black satin.

Miss Marion Terry's redingote of the last act, worn with a dove-coloured dress, is a highly effective one of striped and shot velvet, showing all the softest mouse-brown and silver shades. It is likewise exceedingly becoming.

At Terry's Theatre "The New Clown" made his reappearance on Saturday night, with Mr. Welch in his original part. There are pretty frocks to see in that, too, and also in the before-piece in the form of a white gown spangled with silver, the toilette of the Lady Burglar.

THE GAME OF QUERIES.

INSTRUCTION AS WELL AS FUN IN A PLEASANT PASTIME.

This little game may be made instructive, or it may be played merely as a pastime. Each player is furnished with a pencil and a sheet of paper, and is asked to write at the top of the sheet a question of some kind—it may be on a



Miss Marion Terry's dress in the first act of "Mauricette," a study in lilac and green.

A wonderful gown of rose pink chiffon decorated with black satin ribbon patterned with flowers.

the ingénue wears a series of very simple frocks. She appears first of all in a pleated cloth gown, of ankle length, with a bolero and half-sleeves laced across, half to hide and half to show, the white shirt worn beneath. On her prettily-curling hair is posed a beret of the same shade as the dress.

The second act finds Mauricette in a dainty white robe, belted about the waist with a blue satin cincture, drawn through a very pretty slide of small pink rosebuds. Miss Marion Terry in the same act wears a gown of pearl grey chiffon, with a plastron front, and bolero of silk and chiffon, embroidered very delicately, and covered with little silk tassels. The pearl grey chemisette is divided from the bolero by the insertion of a narrow fold of flamingo-coloured satin.

Flamboyant Gown.

The most flamboyant and striking gown of that act is worn by a visitor, who is paying an afternoon call with her husband at the charming country house of Mauricette's employers. It is made of bright rose-coloured chiffon with a much-laced and ruffled skirt over which is posed a broad band of black satin "Coventry" ribbon, blossomed all over with roses of all shades. Starting in a V in front of the skirt this ribbon there suggests a tunic, and is then carried up to the back of the corsage, where it is tied in a bow between the shoulders from which flow long sash-ends. A most becoming hat matches

historical or some other serious subject, or simply a nonsensical inspiration. At the foot of the sheet he is to write the answer, and then turn up a fold of the paper, so that the answer may not be seen.

The different papers are then passed, each to the player at the left of the writer, who writes his or her answer to the question, folding up the paper so as to hide the answer, just as was done by the first writer.

The papers are thus passed to the left until each player has written an answer on all of them, and they are then collected and read aloud, the question first and then all the answers in order.

If the game begins with the understanding that all the questions must be historical, all the players must conform to the rule in answering; but, if it is just for fun, any nonsensical answer may be written, only the query must be kept in view and the answer must relate to it.

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THE MONEY MARKET.

Improvement in the Political Situation Leads to Better Prices.

BY F. B. WILSON.

CAPTEL COURT, Saturday.—With the improvement in the political situation it was natural to look for better markets on the Stock Exchange, and so, although to-day was a Saturday, the feeling showed considerable improvement. One or two sections were hanging fire, such, for instance, as Home Rails, where business is so dead that there is very little to be said. But, on the political clearance and on expectation about cheaper money, there were in many directions better prices to show as a result of the change in sentiment. This applied to Consols, which improved to 90 9/16, and to some other securities in the gilt-edged list.

There is a slight tendency for Districts to revive in the Home Railway group, and this is rather interesting, because there is no doubt that "bears," who have considered themselves well informed as to financial and other matters in connection with the District, have recently been selling stock, and threatenings of blocks of real stock have not done much to help. But, really, there is very little that is of any interest in Home Rails.

American Threatened Strike.

On Monday, if meantime thing

up, there should commence one of the most remarkable strikes in history. It is estimated that about 500,000 men will be out on the various coal fields in the United States, and this, of course, must do much to damage manufacturing interests. Yet, in spite of these fears, the American market held up fairly well, and this is a testimony to the desperate efforts of the finance houses, which also find themselves in difficulties, owing to the disgraceful exposure of the nefarious relations of so many prominent financiers with the affairs of the life assurance companies.

There was a rally in Canadian Rails, and as regards Foreign Rails perhaps there was a little tendency in some directions to pick up. But, as we have already pointed out, there is a good deal of uncertainty owing to the great increase in working expenses in the Argentine Railway section. There is no doubt that the unexampled prosperity in Argentina caused a big rise in wages and the cost of living, and there is a general feeling that extravagance and rash speculation permeate the community.

Seeing that the Algeciras news is brighter there might easily have been a better general tone for the Foreign market; but really the tendency was not bad, though on Saturday we do not look for much business.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE CHAMPIONS.

Through losing at home to Portsmouth on Saturday Southampton have practically lost their chance of winning the Southern League for this year, and Fulham are humanly speaking, certain holders of the shield. Fulham are five points ahead now, though they have played two more matches than the Saints. The Cottagers are not doing so well in front as they might, but their de-

Tottenham were off their chafin' and only drew with Northampton at Northampton. Their chance to win has vanished, especially as they are not playing their best game just now. Brighton accomplished a really fine performance at home, beating the Queen's Park Rangers by 3 goals to 2, after being two goals to the back at the end of the first ten minutes. There were two more draws on Saturday, both 1 all—Norwich City, at home with Millwall, and Watford, at home, with the Bristol

In the other three matches of the day, Brentford beat Luton by 2 to 1, after a great game; Plymouth Argyle defeated Swindon, 3-love; and Reading just got home from New Brompton by the solitary goal of the match.

ASSOCIATION RESULTS.

ASSOCIATION RESULTS.

F.A. CUP.—Semi-Final Round.

	Goals		Goals
Newcastle United	2	Woolwich Arsenal	

Cambridge were afloat in low water for twenty minutes on Saturday and tried some sharp short sprints with

Everton	2	Liverpool
THE LEAGUE—Division I.		
Wolverhampton W. (h.)	4	Aston Villa
Sheffield United (h) ...	0	Preston North End
Notts County (h) ...	1	Middlesbrough
Blackburn Rovers (h) ..	1	Sheffield Wednesday
Manchester City	3	Bolton Wanderers (h)
Sunderland (h) ..	2	Derby County

Oxford, out forty minutes later, again used the

Division II.	
Chelsea (h).....	4
Blackpool (h).....	2
Grimsby Town (h).....	1
West Bromwich A. (h).....	3
Bristol City (h).....	1
Stockport County (h).....	0
Leeds City.....	2
Lincoln City.....	2
Burton United.....	1
Leicester Fosse.....	3
Clapton Orient.....	0
Cheshfield.....	0
Barnsley.....	0

coat, and their only alternatives to some steady paddling were a couple of starts from the cliff.

Hull City	2	Barnsley City (h)	1
Burnley	1	Gainsborough Trinity (h)	1
Manchester United (h) ..	5	Barnsley	1
Glossop (h)	3	Burslem Port Vale	1

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

West Ham (h)	0	Fulham	1
Brentford (h)	2	Luton	1
Reading (h)	2	New Brighton	1

In the afternoon the Light Blues were out in compa-

Reading	1	Millwall	1
Norwich City (h)	1	Bristol Rovers	1
Watford (h)	1	Tottenham Hotspur	0
Northampton (h)	0	Swindon	3
Plymouth Argyle (h)	3	Queen's Park Rangers	2
Brighton and H.A. (h)	2	Southampton (h)	1
Portsmouth	2		

Division II.

OTHER MA 1

Portsmouth R. (h)	1	Southampton R.	
Fulham R. (h)	4	West Ham R.	
Southern United (h) ...	2	Reading R.	
ISTHMIAN LEAGUE.			
Casuals (h)	2	Civil Service	
SCOTTISH LEAGUE.			

Hibernians (h)	2	Kilmarnock
Partick Thistle (h)	1	Greenock Morton
Queen's Park (h)	0	Dundee

SCOTTISH CUP.—Semi-Finals.

Heart of Midlothian ..	2	Port Glasgow Athletic..
Third Lanark	1	St. Mirren

ARTHUR DUNN CUP.—Final.

Old Carthusians	2	Old Reptonians	
<hr/>			
OTHER MATCHES.			
Clapton	1	Oxford City (h)	
Woodford (h)	1	Chelmsford	
Woodwich Arsenal B. (h) ..	4	Canterbury Palace	

OTHER MATCHES.	
Wotton	1 Oxford City (h)
Woodford (h)	4 Chelmsford
Woolwich Arsenal B. (h)	2 Crystal Palace

Reports of the Cup-ties by Mr. S. B. Ashworth and "Citizen" appear on page 5.

LALES!

Messrs. STERLING BROTHERS, 15, Major Street, Manchester, the largest Mail Order firm in the World, now offer some further astounding bargains to readers of the "Daily Mirror". Every article advertised on this page is guaranteed to be at least 50 per cent. below ordinary retail prices. As explained in our previous announcements, **WE ARE ACTUAL MANUFACTURERS**, and immense savings are effected by dealing direct with us. We wish, however, to draw every reader's attention to the **EXPRESS AND ONLY CONDITION S** under which we sell to our customers.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

- 1st.—THAT if the goods do not give entire satisfaction, or if there is the slightest reason to think they are not more than value for money, the customer will return same to us at our expense, and we will replace or refund money.
- 2nd.—THAT orders are sent and received by us within 58 days from the appearance of this announcement.
- 3rd.—THAT purchasers will mention our name to their friends.

N.B.—All Orders over £1 in value are sent Carriage Paid.



THE 'MADGE' 3/11

WONDERFUL VALUE.

DESCRIPTION.
A most stylish blouse for little money. Made of a beautiful moor-reef lawn, trimmed with Val lace and a blue and white check. Exactly as illustrated. In Blue and Green.



Price 3/11

The 'IDA' 6/6

Well worth a Guinea

DESCRIPTION.
Smart Floral Delaine Shirtdress. Boylind very effectively inverted plastron front and collar daintily arranged. Val Insertions. Modified "Bishop" sleeves, long cuffs. Colour: Cream ground. Figured Pink, Sky, Royal or Helio.



Price 6/6

THE 'MAUDE' 7/11

West End Price, 25/-

DESCRIPTION.
Smart figured Delaine Shirtdress. Front of novel silk strapping and Val Insertions. Finished with coloured velvet buttons to match. Effective modified "Bishop" sleeves. Colour: Cream ground. Figured Pink, Sky, Navy, or Helio.



Price 7/11

THE 'DORIS' 4/11

A Bargain at Three Times the Price

DESCRIPTION.
Elegant and Figured Delaine Blouse. Shirtdress. Front, trimmed with Val Insertions. And new motif effect. Modified "Bishop" sleeves. Colour: White ground. Figured Pink, Sky, Royal, or Helio.

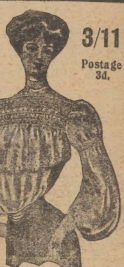


Price 4/11

THE 'WINFRED' 3/11

A VERY POPULAR Sterling BARGAIN.

DESCRIPTION.
Ivory Jap Silk Blouse, pretty floral print on the front of Val for the neck. Neckline trimmed with silk cord and lace. And a charming, Gauged sleeves.



Price 3/11

THIS CHARMING COSTUME

OUR VERY LATEST. THE 'NITA'

See below

DESCRIPTION.
This charming Costume is made from an ever-wearing Fancy Tweed in Grey, Mid Grey, Blue, and Brown, or in Black and Navy Vienna. Quality second to none. **STYLE.**—The latest and most approved WEST-END style absolutely guaranteed £2 2s. model, so far as Fashion and General Appearance and Wearing Qualities are concerned. **THE COAT.**—Smart, Spring Saco Coat, full sleeves, overlaid cuff, flap pockets, 2 inch waist overlaid. **THE SKIRT.** is a perfect model of neatness and smart appearance, carefully finished, with inverted pleat at back, and all seams overlaid. **HOW TO ORDER.**—If instructions are carried out to return your money in full, with carriage both ways paid. Fill in Order Form at foot, giving full particulars and enclose P.O. for amount of order. **SEND TO-DAY** if you wish to secure one of these charming costumes before our stock is exhausted.

Our motto: "Sterling Bros. for Sterling Value."



BEAUTIFUL BLOUSE Absolutely FREE.

To every purchaser of one of these beautiful Voile Skirts at 8/11, we will present **FREE** of charge, a dainty FLANNELLED BLOUSE. These Bouses are usually sold at a high price, but to further advertise the special SKIRT BARGAIN we will make a present of **ONE ONLY** to every purchaser. These Bouses have given unbounded satisfaction to thousands of purchasers.

FREE

OWING TO THE WONDERFUL SUCCESS OF OUR

BIG BARGAIN IN VOILE

This Beautiful 30/- MODEL 8/11 IS OFFERED AT THIS INTRODUCTORY PRICE FOR 28 DAYS LONGER

Read the Description carefully and then go at once for Postal or Money Order and Despatch with a Coupon.

DESCRIPTION.
This perfectly Stylish SKIRT is an astounding bargain, and is guaranteed to be extra 11/- as per illustration and description. The material is a rich Black Navy. In order to give the best measurement under arms. **COLOURS:** Light Grey, Mid Grey, and Dark Grey. Can also be had in Vienna Cloth. Black and Navy. In order to give the best measurement under arms. **CAUTION.**—Do not order extra. This is one of the most remarkable "Sterling" offers ever made, and proves conclusively the value of dealing by the "Sterling" method direct with the manufacturer.

8/11 FOR 28 DAYS LONGER.

SEND TO-DAY.

ASTOUNDING BARGAIN.

A Fashionable All-Wool Tweed Jacket for Half-a-Guinea.

DESCRIPTION.
Made from a very fine All-Wool Invaluable Check Tweed, length 38 1/2. Chested Collar, full sleeve with vertical pockets. Cuffs, three back seams overlaid, and vertical pockets. **COLOURS:** Light Grey, Mid Grey, and Dark Grey. Can also be had in Vienna Cloth. Black and Navy. In order to give the best measurement under arms. **CAUTION.**—Do not order extra. This is one of the most remarkable "Sterling" offers ever made, and proves conclusively the value of dealing by the "Sterling" method direct with the manufacturer.



FREE! To every purchaser of one of these astounding bargains in Tweed Jackets, we will present, free of charge, one pair Ladies' Cashmere Gloves, as per illustration.

COSTUME ORDER FORM. Date.....
To Messrs. STERLING BROTHERS, 15, Major Street, MANCHESTER.
Please make to my measure as given below, **ONE SPECIAL £2 2s. Model Costume** in (Vienna or Tweed)..... for which I enclose P.O. value 10/- and 6/- for postage. If I am not satisfied I will return the Costume, and you promise to refund my money. My measurements are as follows:—
Bust under arms..... Sleeve (inside seam)..... Waist measurement.....
Length of Skirt in front..... Colour required.....
Name..... Address.....
N.B.—If over 30in. waist, 2/- extra must be enclosed.
"Daily Mirror."

STERLING VALUE IN UNDERCLOTHING.



CHEMISE.
Is made from very fine Longcloth and very neatly trimmed with dainty Swiss Embroidery.
Price 3/6.

CAMISOLE.
This is made from very fine Cambric and is very handsomely trimmed with flowered net insertion and blue ribbon.
Price 1/11.

KNICKERS.
These are made from a very fine Longcloth and match the Nightdress and Chemise. They are very richly trimmed with Swiss Embroidery, and are well worth double the price.
Price 3/3.



BEAUTIFUL NIGHTDRESS 4/11
This superior Nightdress is made from very fine Longcloth, and is beautifully trimmed with rich Swiss embroidery, and guaranteed exactly as illustrated. This garment is a very special Sterling line, and though often imitated has never been equalled at anything like the price.
Price 4/11

SPECIAL UNDERWEAR PARCEL.
Owing to the exceptional demand for our well-known 411 Flannellette Under Garments we have decided to supply a limited number of complete sets at the remarkably low price of 9/-. These sets are known as the 411 Underclothing Parcels, and each contain the following garments: Nightdress, Chemise, Combination, Knickers, and Undershirt.
Price 9/- the Set. Postage 3d.

5/- THE KENDAL 5/-

Our World-Famous 21/- Model Vicuna Skirt.



BEAUTIFUL BELT FREE!

FREE! To every purchaser of one of our famous Vicuna Skirts at 5/- together with one of the Bouses described on this page, we will present absolutely **FREE** of charge a beautiful Belt exactly as illustrated.

SEND TO-DAY

BEAUTIFUL AND STYLISH MARABOUT STOLE.

THE "CHENILLE."

DESCRIPTION.
This beautiful Stole is of excellent quality, and made according to the very latest fashion. It has five strands and is eighty inches in length. Can be had in the following colours: Black, Brown or Natural. This Stole is equal for style and wearing qualities to those usually retailed at from 5/- to 21/-, and is a magnificent sample of Sterling value.
Price 8/6 Postage 3d.



TESTIMONIALS.
St. Mary's Church, Torquay, Feb. 3rd, 1906.
Gentlemen,—I received Skirt and House on Thursday night. They are simply beautiful. I do not know how you can turn them out for the money. I never expected to find them so excellent.
Mrs. E. H.

West Wickham, Linton, Cambs.
Sirs,—I received the Dress Skirt safe, and thank you for sending it, and am pleased with it, as I did not expect such good value for the price.
Mrs. E. B.

FREE. Every reader of the "Daily Mirror" should send for New Catalogue at once. It contains hundreds of beautiful illustrations of bargains which you cannot afford to miss. Everything for ladies' wear is contained therein. Prices will astonish you.

NOW READY Our unique range of Patterns of the Latest Designs in Dainty Dress Goods is now ready, and we will forward a box on receipt of name and address. **QUALITY THE HIGHEST.** Price at least 50 per cent. below usual retail rates. Patterns free on 7 days' approval.

STERLING BROTHERS, M, 15, MAJOR STREET, MANCHESTER.